

RAILWAY CRISIS—PREMIER TO REMAIN IN PARIS

The Daily Mirror

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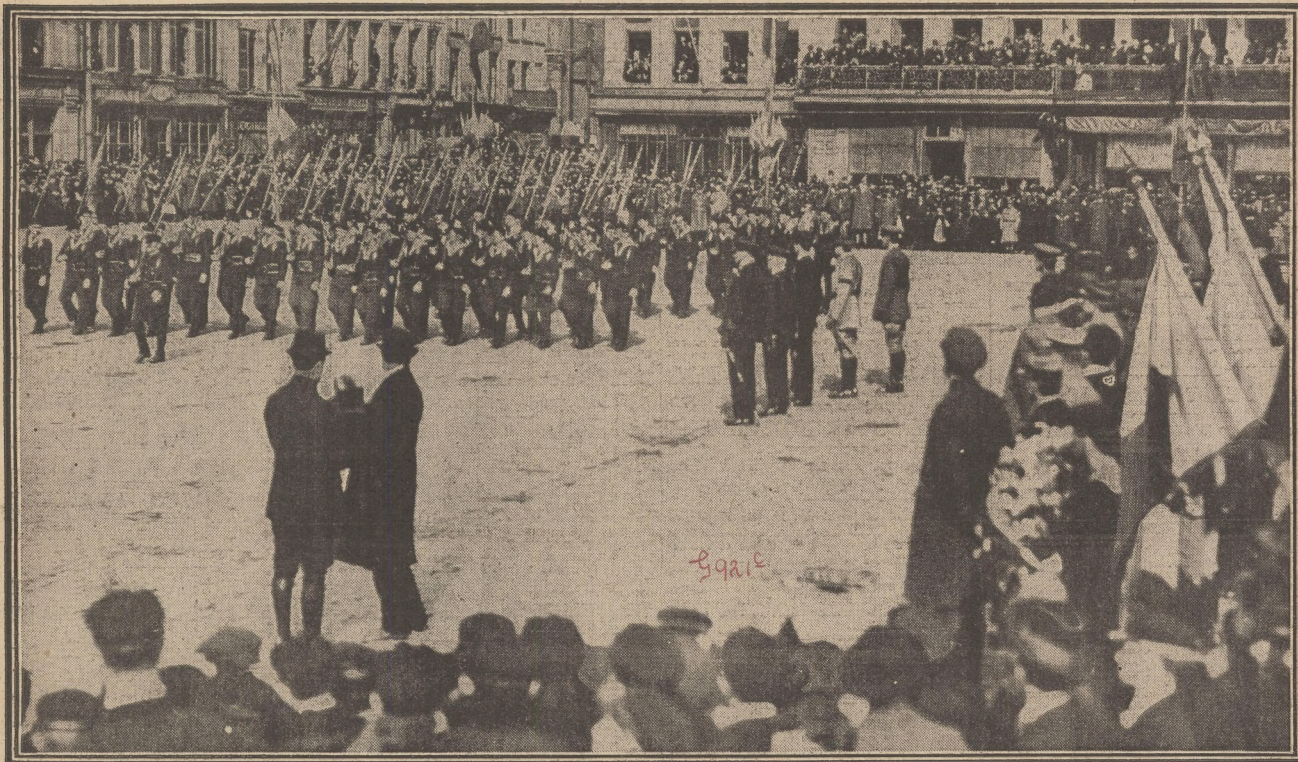
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THURSDAY, MARCH 20, 1919

[16 PAGES.]

One Penny.

DUNKIRK D.S.C.: DECORATION FOR MUCH BOMBED TOWN



General view of the ceremony during the march-past of French sailors. It took place in the Place Jean Bart, which was crowded.



Admiral Keyes pins the cross to a cushion.



The mayor and the Admiral with the cushion.



The Admiral expresses thanks for a bouquet.

The Distinguished Service Cross conferred by King George on Dunkirk was handed to the civic authorities by Admiral Sir Roger Keyes. No town merits honour more. It was bombed from the air, it was shelled from the sea and by a German long-range gun,

but the inhabitants were undismayed and "carried on" through the war. The D.S.O. is seen on the cushion beside the Croix de Guerre with Palm previously conferred on the town. The Admiral was the recipient of a bouquet, the gift of two schoolgirls.

GREAT MUSIC DAY FOR GUARDS.

11 Stationary Bands for Londoners' Benefit.

"DANGER FIGHTERS" DAY.

Marching Bands to Accompany Them—Saturday's Line of Route.

Wherever the fight was thickest, wherever the danger was at its worst, there were the Guards.—THE BISHOP OF LONDON.

Saturday next is Guards' Day. Three brigades of Guards—roughly 500 officers and 7,000 men—will march through London.

"Make it your business to give these war heroes a splendid welcome! Line up and cheer until your lungs ache! Conquer that strange British shyness and just "let yourself go" for once. Cheer and keep on cheering!

Just think that a year ago the fate of the Empire was trembling in the balance and that all hearts were torn with anguish. Show your gratitude to "the boys who held on" till victory came.

Perhaps you may say: "There are other regiments besides the Guards." Admitted—but all regiments will have "their day" later on. Here is the time-table of the Guards' march on Saturday:—

To The City.	The Return.
1.45.—Buckingham Palace.	3.0.—Mansion House.
1.50.—The Mall.	3.15.—Poultry.
1.55.—Marlborough Yard.	3.15.—Chapsdale.
2.0.—Pall Mall.	3.2.—Broad-street.
2.05.—Pall Mall East.	3.30.—High Holborn.
2.10.—Trafalgar-square (north side).	3.40.—Broad-street.
2.15.—Duncannon-street.	3.45.—Cambridge-circus.
2.20.—The Strand.	3.50.—Shaftesbury-av.
2.25.—Fleet-street.	4.0.—Piccadilly-circus.
2.30.—Cannon-street.	4.15.—Piccadilly.
2.35.—King William-st.	4.25.—Hyde Park Corner.

At Buckingham Palace the Guards will march past the King and Queen.

FEAST OF MUSIC.

Selections to While Away Waiting Time for the Spectators.

One of the features of the march will be the programme of music.

The column will be headed by the 1st Life Guards Band and will include at intervals three sections of the massed bands of the Brigade of Guards, in addition to the bands of the 2nd Life Guards and the Royal Horse Guards.

In order, however, that the waiting crowds shall not have to be satisfied with snatches of music from marching bands, arrangements have been made to station other bands at various places along the line of route, and these will enliven the period of waiting with selections.

BAND STAND.	BANDS.
Mansion House	Canadian Composite; 1st Dragoon Guards.
Trafalgar Square	2nd East Kent.
Hyde Park Corner	1st D.C.L.I.
St. James's-st. (south end)	2nd Royal West Surrey.
St. Mary le Strand	2nd Middlesex.
St. Paul's-churchyard	3rd Middlesex.
New Oxford-st.	2nd Border Regiment.
Holborn junction	1st Loyal North Lancs.
Palace Theatre	2nd Manchester.
Piccadilly Circus	2nd Royal West Kent.

The Prince of Wales, described in official orders as "Captain H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, G.C.M.G., G.B.E., M.C.," will march with Lord Cavan's staff, who, during the Houlst-house Forest battles in 1917, he did splendid work as a liaison officer.

The line of route will be decorated with laurel, flag trophies and bunting. The National Gallery, Somerset House, the G.P.O. and other big buildings will be ablaze. The Lord Mayor has issued an appeal to citizens to decorate their houses and offices.

Demobilised Guards' officers and men are invited to take part in the march. They will concentrate as follows:—

1st Brigade—Chelsea Gardens.
2nd Brigade—St. James' Park (opposite Wellington Barracks).
3rd Brigade—Hyde Park.

Official orders state that any man presenting himself without a card, wishing to take part in the march, must be permitted to do so. No man is to be turned away. They may wear plain clothes or uniform.

CANTEENS FOR POLICE.

Refreshments Provided for Men Who Control the Crowds.

The Daily Mirror learns that on Saturday, for the first time in the history of the Metropolitan Police, a systematic supply of refreshments will be available to the policemen engaged in the arduous task of controlling an enthusiastic crowd.

More than a dozen canteens are being chosen where well-equipped canteens will be open to police constables. Meat, pastries, sandwiches, beer, tea and coffee will be on the menu.

The official sanction of this scheme has caused widespread satisfaction. Sir C. F. N. Macerady, Commissioner of Police, states that on the occasion of previous traffic will be stopped at different points between 12.30 p.m. and 2.30 p.m., and not allowed to take up a position within 100 yards of the route.



Rev. Mr. Rector of Rushook (Worcester).



Hon. Mr. de la Motte, the West London magistrate, who has come under the new law requiring retirement at seventy and who registers a protest.

CAPTURED A SPY.

Cadet's Smart Work When Guarding Woolwich Reservoirs.

"TAKEN TO THE TOWER."

How a cadet captured a spy was told at Frascati's last night, when General Sir Malcolm Grover, Inspector-General of Cadets, was the guest of the 1st Cadet Battalion the Queen's Own Royal West Kent Regiment.

Colonel J. F. C. Boyes, the commanding officer, said that the first cadet battalion was mobilised in 1914. Its first important work was the guarding of the important reservoirs at Orpington, which fed the forts of Woolwich. There they captured a spy, who afterwards found his way to the Tower.

Sir Malcolm Grover said that the type of cadet they wanted most was the lad working in offices or factories, rather than the lads of the secondary schools. The former needed discipline, and the cadet movement helped to make them good members of the community.

BURGLARIES INCREASING.

Question in Lords by Earl Who Himself Was a Victim.

The Earl of Malmesbury, in the House of Lords yesterday, called attention to the increase in the number of burglaries, thefts of motor-cars and robberies with violence.

The Earl of Jersey said he understood that the Earl had himself been the victim of a burglary, and all would sympathise with him and appreciate his public-spirited effort to save others from a like misadventure.

In the metropolitan area there had been an increase in the number of burglaries and thefts of motor-cars, but not of robberies with violence. House-breaking now was greater than in the early years of the war, but less than before the war, and the number of apprehensions was greater.

The Daily Mirror Woking correspondent states that The Knowe, the home of Mr. John McConnell, who has been away from home since January, has been burgled. The police have a clue—a jemmy.

ARGENTINE IN LONDON.

"La Nacion's" Office a New Business Centre.

The new London office of La Nacion, the well-known newspaper of Buenos Aires, was formally opened yesterday at 18, Regent-street, W.

There was quite a distinguished company present to wish success to this enterprising venture, including Mr. Sanin Cano, who will be in charge, Mr. Garcia Uribe (Consul-General for the Argentine), Mr. F. Ortiz Echagüe (European representative of La Nacion), the Secretary of the Argentine Legation, South American diplomats, leading business men and representatives of the British Press.

Mr. Sanin Cano said that the need for such an

THE WEATHER.

A deep depression, having its centre over the Irish Sea, covers the British Isles and is moving rather slowly eastward.

In its rear the wind will veer N. to W. or N.W. over most of England and Ireland and to between N.W. and N.E. in Scotland and Northern England.

Changeable, showery and squally weather is probable generally with a low temperature.

For To-day.—England, S.E. and E. and W. Midlands: Wind veering to S.W. and subsequently to W. or N.W., fresh or strong, moderating later; squally, changeable, showery, hail or sleet locally; cold.

office was recognised by the enterprising and far-seeing editor of La Nacion, Mr. Jorge A. Mitre. The office would not only act as a link between the Republic and natives of the Argentine in London, but would assist Englishmen who had wished to build up commercial or intellectual relations with the great South American Republic.

HEAVIER TAXES?

M.P. on Higher Tea and Sugar Duties.

15s. IN POUND ON INCOMES.

"To meet the new estimates and debt charges taxation will have to be increased two and a half times and income tax increased from 6s. to 15s. in the pound," declared Mr. Lambert in the Commons last night.

The taxes on tea, sugar and other necessities would also have to be increased, he added.

Sir Frederick Hambury said it was quite impossible for us to go on in the way we were at present unless we intended to become a bankrupt nation.

Sir John Maclean pressed for a public inquiry into the Slough motor works scandal, and for the removal of restrictions on our exports, which in the case of cotton goods he saw no reason why they should not be allowed to go to Germany.

Mr. Austen Chamberlain said he could not forestall his Budget statement, but as to policy, it was the intention of the Government to get rid of control at the earliest opportunity, and that was being rapidly done with regard to exports.

Sir C. Sykes said that unless they tackled the problem of the removal of restrictions on imports there was disaster ahead for Yorkshire woollens and Lancashire cottons.

Replying on the debate, Mr. Bridgeman stated that the Government meant to take off the restrictions at the earliest possible moment, but that did not mean a return to peace conditions at a single step.

Half of the members of the Committee inquiring into import restrictions were manufacturers. He declined to apologise for their number. Manufacturers patriotically put their work at the disposal of the country for war work.

He (Mr. Bridgeman) hoped the Committee would get to work and arrive at their conclusions at the earliest possible moment.

THE SERVANT PROBLEM.

Definite Government Policy Forecasted by Mr. Wardle.

Unemployed pay and the domestic servant problem were mentioned in the Commons yesterday.

Mr. I. G. Wardle announced that a sub-committee had been appointed by the Joint Industrial conference to dispose of the problem of unemployed pay.

He admitted that the department had not been so successful in finding employment for women as for men, nevertheless, 30 per cent. of unemployed women had been found situations.

He hoped that before long a definite policy would be announced, dealing not only with the domestic servant and with women, but with unemployment generally.

In the meantime, 79 per cent. of the men demobilised had been placed in employment.

GEN. SIR T. CLARKE'S POST

New Quartermaster-General—G.C.B. for Sir J. Cowans.



General Sir T. Clarke.

It was officially announced yesterday that Major-General (temporary) Lieutenant-General Sir Travers Clarke, K.C.M.G., had been appointed Quartermaster-General to the Forces in succession to General Sir John Cowans, upon whom the G.C.B. has been conferred for his valuable services in connection with the war.

TRANSATLANTIC FLIGHT.

American Officer to Start for Ireland in a Few Days.

New York, Wednesday.

The New York World, in a message received from Norfolk, Va., states that Lieutenant-Commander Bellinger has been selected to pilot the United States naval aeroplane in the transatlantic flight. He is now being summoned to Washington for instructions.

Lieutenant-Commander Bellinger is expected to start on the flight in the next few days.—Exchange.

According to Rear Admiral Charles Taylor, in charge of the Naval Air Force programme, a squadron of four may attempt the trip. He is uncertain whether the voyage will be a non-stop one. The aeroplanes are now being fitted out.

THE END OF "NO RETURNS"?

"I have reason to believe that the 'No Returns' order will be revoked within the next few days," said Councillor G. M. Conit, a candidate for Central Hull, whose nomination for the by-election has now been withdrawn.

The following were nominated yesterday:—Commander J. M. Kenworthy (Liberal), Lord Eustace Percy (Unionist). Polling takes place on March 29.

PIANO PLAYING IN A FLAT.

Court Story of Scales Before Breakfast.

COUNSEL ON A TUNE.

Piano playing, which, it was said, generally began with the scales before breakfast, and was described as "a most infernal nuisance," was associated with a slander action heard in the King's Bench Division yesterday.

Miss Edna Houghton, living at 5, Crawford-mansions, Crawford-street, Bryanston-square, was the plaintiff, and Major Noel and his wife, who reside in the flat above, were the defendants.

The slander was alleged to have been uttered by Mrs. Noel in the presence of two other women, and consisted of the remark: "Other people earn their living in other ways to what you do." The alleged slander was denied.

Major Noel, describing the piano playing, said Miss Houghton used to play "The only girl in the world" and "Samson and Delilah" chiefly. What annoyed his wife was the after-dinner playing.

Miss Noel's mother said she was kept awake by the playing. She did not know the opera from which "If you were the only girl in the world" was taken.

Mr. H. Smith (for plaintiff): It is out of that classic "The Bing Boys." (Laughter.) Witness said she once knocked on the floor with her shoe to stop the playing, and Mr. Hastings (for defendant) said he was going to submit that the tapping, if any, was so small that there could have been no nuisance. "I was going," added counsel, "to rely on the authority of 'Pot v. The Kettle'."

The Judge: Yes; that is not a bad case.

"USED TO SING AS WELL."

Tune That Counsel Said He Got Tired of Ten Years Ago.

Mrs. Sybil Noel said the piano playing used to go on intermittently till after 11 p.m.

Mr. Hastings: Did the player seem a very skilful performer?—No, that was the trouble. (Laughter.) The player's repertoire was limited, said Mrs. Noel, and the tune usually played was "If you were the only girl in the world."

Is that a tune you can get tired of?—Yes, very. It is rather an erand boy's tune. Used they to sing as well?—Yes. "The Little Grey Home in the West."

Mr. Hastings: I think I know that one. (Laughter.) You can get tired of it.

Mr. Smith: I was tired of it ten years ago. Witness said that after she knocked on the floor with her house shoe on the night of January 21 there was a furious knocking at the flat door and ringing of the bell. When she opened the door she saw Miss Houghton, who was very excited, and said she would play as long as she liked.

The jury found that Mrs. Noel had caused a nuisance by her hammering, but that she had not slandered Miss Houghton.

Counsel asked for an injunction for Miss Houghton on this finding.

The Judge said that Miss Houghton would have to pay the costs of the action and the defendants the costs of the issue of slander.

No order with regard to an injunction was made on Mr. Hastings undertaking that the nuisance would not be repeated.

THREE YEARS IN BED!

Woman's Laziness Cured by Prison Treatment.

The Market Bosworth Rural Council were informed by the sanitary inspector yesterday that the woman who lay in bed for three years had returned home after a month at Birmingham Prison, and the house was now satisfactory.

The woman was downstairs and quite cheerful, and said how well she was treated in prison, the doctor and nurse having quite taken to her. (Laughter.)

THE PICTORIAL NEWSPAPER COMPANY (1910), LIMITED.

Notice is hereby given that the Preference and Ordinary register of members will be closed from April 1 to 15, 1919, both days inclusive, for the purpose of preparing the dividend warrants.

The warrants will be posted on April 30. By order of the Board, WALTER MEARS, Secretary.

Dated this 17th day of March, 1919. 23, 29, Boulevard-street, London, E.C. 4.

FATEFUL COAL REPORT TO-NIGHT PREMIER WATCHES

"HELLO, CANADA" BY TELEPHONE.

Ireland Speaks to the Dominion by Wireless.

DR. FLEMING'S INVENTION.

"Hello, Canada!" has become an accomplished fact.

The Marconi Company announces that it has established wireless telephonic communication between Ireland and Canada.

This achievement, an official at Marconi House informed *The Daily Mirror*, is the result of a number of developments of an invention by Dr. Fleming, professor of electricity at University College.

In 1904 Dr. Fleming produced what he called a valve, which Marconi was the first to use for wireless telephony.

It catches up the attenuated sound waves when they have travelled a long distance, amplifies them and transforms them in a distinct and coherent message.

In its present stage of development this "valve" is used not only as an amplifier, but also as a receiver and transmitter, and it is believed to be capable of still greater developments.

HELPED IN THE WAR.

Many keen minds have been engaged in the elucidation of the problem of wireless telephony, and the British military authorities have not been in the rearguard of modern progress in this respect.

Wireless telephony has played a not inconsiderable part in the war.

As long ago as the year 1918, a British squadron of Bristol machines operating over the German lines was controlled by telephonic orders to the pilots.

Later a conversation by telephone was held with the pilot of a machine flying more than 100 miles from the control station.

There also have been long-distance telephone conversations in America, and Mr. Daniels, the Navy Secretary, told the other day to an airman who was flying 150 miles away.

'PHONE TO U.S. SOON.

Mr. Godfrey Isaacs, speaking at a conference-lunch of the American Chamber of Commerce in London yesterday, referring to the Ireland-Canada feat, prophesied that business men in New York would soon be able to converse clearly and easily with their equals in London by wireless telephone of any kind.

HUNS IN THE GRIP OF THE BOLSHEVIST OCTOPUS.

Tentacles Creep Over the Land—Effect of "Red" Reverses.

"Berlin Bolsheviks, while preparing fresh outbreaks, are endeavouring to regain touch with the Russian "Red" troops, whom they are trying to persuade to undertake a speedy advance against the German frontiers.

So says the *National Zeitung*, quoted by *Reuter*. The Exchange Copenhagen correspondent, again, states that Noake and Winterfeld have gone to confer with Hindenberg regarding measures for the defence of the eastern frontier.

In some quarters it is believed that the recent heavy defeats of the Bolsheviks in Russia put a "Red" advance for the time being out of the question.

Meanwhile Berlin Spartacists are in Petrograd for propaganda purposes, and a "Red" (Exchange) telegram says that the Radicals, by agitation, are rapidly gaining adherents to the idea of Soviet rule.

REGIMENT SURRENDERED.

At Neukoen Government troops yesterday surrounded the barracks of an infantry regiment which had shown a hostile attitude. Heavy guns and machine guns were brought into position, and everything was ready for the attack when the troops, after some negotiation, agreed to surrender.

British Soldier Killed.—The *Berliner Tagblatt* reports a collision at Nohwinkel, near Elberfeld, between two British soldiers from the occupied region and German militiamen. One of the British soldiers is stated to have been killed.

Bavaria is becoming increasingly impregnated with the Bolshevik virus. The danger of a descent into Russian conditions is great. Moscow Bolsheviks are said to have given an annual pension of £1,000 to Liebknecht's widow. A great Spartacist plot is reported to have been discovered in Vienna to seize control of the Government.

COLONY SPIRIT BAN.

Importation of spirits into British West African Colonies will be prohibited, save under licence, says the Colonial Secretary.

Mr. Smillie: "Situation Is Most Serious"—Cabinet to Concede Railwaymen's Claims?

MR. THOMAS FLIES IN A SNOWSTORM.

To-day is a fateful day for the nation. This evening the Coal Commission's report will be in the hands of the Government. In case of a deadlock Mr. Justice Sankey is expected to give a casting vote.

Miners.—Mr. Smillie declared last night: "The situation as it stands to-night is most serious."

Railwaymen.—At a late hour last night a Central News representative learned that the Government is prepared to concede the principle, that all war advances granted to the railwaymen should be consolidated into permanent wages, and that it has been suggested that the question of the standardisation of the wages of the various grades should be held over for further negotiation.

Mr. J. H. Thomas, M.P., returned to London by aeroplane yesterday from Paris, where he has been in conference with the Prime Minister on the industrial situation.

MR. BROMLEY SUMMONED TO LONDON.

Engine Drivers' Leader to Attend Parley.

Mr. J. H. Thomas reached Hendon Aerodrome at midday yesterday from Paris, after his lightning aeroplane trip to the French capital. The flight was made in a D.H.9 machine and occupied two hours five minutes.

The trip, which included nearly twenty hours in Paris, lasted just over twenty-four hours.

He looked well, and stated that he had quite enjoyed his air excursion to Paris. He occupied the rather exposed observer's seat in the aeroplane, but was well wrapped up and protected against the mist and rain.

It was pouring with rain when the aeroplane landed at Hendon. Over France the weather conditions were clearer and more favourable for flying.

Immediately on arrival Mr. Thomas left for the N.U.R. headquarters to report the result of his visit. Afterwards he saw the Railway Executive Committee.

In an interview Mr. Thomas said:—"At the Prime Minister's request I flew to Paris yesterday and back this morning in a snowstorm."

"I discussed the whole situation fully and frankly with the Prime Minister. I was also informed by him—and, indeed, I saw the official request made by President Wilson and Clemenceau—that we should not return to England, having regard to the difficulties at the Peace Conference."

"GENUINELY ANXIOUS."

"I must frankly say that, although I am unable to give any details, I fully recognise the importance of his remaining there."

Mr. Lloyd George is fully alive to the situation at home and the grave consequences that would arise from a stoppage.

"I am satisfied that he is keeping himself fully informed from hour to hour, and he is genuinely anxious, possibly, to effect a settlement. I cannot say more at present."

The Press Association says that it is understood that the Railway Executive is prepared to make a new offer to the men.

An interesting development is reported in the railway situation.

Mr. Bromley, secretary of the Associated Society of Locomotive Engineers and Firemen, has received a telegram requesting him to attend the conference to come to London to attend the conference at the Board of Trade.

Mr. Bromley was expected to arrive in London from Leeds last night to confer with Sir Albert Stanley.

ALL DAY IN PRIVATE.

Commission's Last Sittings—Mr. Thomas and "Last Resort."

The Coal Commission, which sat in private all yesterday devoting itself to the preparation of the interim report, adjourned last night, and will meet again in the King's Robing Room at the House of Lords this morning.

It is inferred from this that the Commission have not yet completed their report, which is due for presentation some time today.

After the report has been presented to the Cabinet and laid on the table of the House of Commons it will be considered by the executive of the Miners' Federation, and afterwards by the Railway Alliance of Miners, Railwaymen and Transport Workers.

The adjourned conference between the Railway Executive and the Committee of the N.U.R. did not take place as arranged at the Board of Trade yesterday, but was postponed until this morning.

It is believed that developments have occurred which render it desirable for the Railway Executive Committee to meet, not only the N.U.R. but

THE LABOUR CLOCK.

To-day.—Coal Commission Report. Railway delegates confer.

To-morrow.—Miners' National Conference. Triple Alliance Executive Committee (miners, railwaymen and transport workers) confer.

Saturday.—Miners' strike notices expire.

The Negotiating Committee of the Associated Society of Locomotive Engineers and Firemen.

The Railway Review "prints in parallel columns the national programme of the N.U.R. and a draft of the offer of the Railway Executive Committee, which was rejected last week."

The companies offer that a proportion of the existing war wage shall be added to the basic rate, the difference to be added as a flat rate to be automatically increased or decreased, according to the cost of living.

The N.U.R. asked that all advances given as war increases should become permanent wages.

Mr. J. H. Thomas, in an explanatory letter, says: "It is necessary for me here to explain that the demand put forward was not only to add the present 3s. to the war wages, but that the N.U.R. Executive Committee, in order to give effect to standardisation, took the highest paid in any grade and added to that the war wage of 33s., which is the demand for the basic rate."

Mr. Thomas concludes thus: "I would beg our members to realise the difficulties of the situation, and above all to recognise that, whilst the withholding of labour is an instrument the workers must always have power to use, it must be the last resort after all other efforts have failed."

Transport Parley.—The Transport Workers' conference at the House of Commons yesterday evening ended at 6.15, when an adjournment took place until this evening.

An official statement says the conference found that they were still far from reaching a distance from a satisfactory national agreement of the forty-four hours' week. Negotiations are to continue.

A resolution conveyed a promise to assist the other sections of the Triple Alliance to obtain the provisions of their national programmes.

Triple Alliance Meet.—Leaders of the three unions forming the Industrial Triple Alliance met last night in the Hotel Russell till 11 p.m.

CABINET'S PLANS FOR COPING WITH BIG STRIKE.

Trains To Be Run and Vehicles Requisitioned for Food.

By Our Parliamentary Correspondent.

The anxiously awaited Report of the Coal Commission will be in the hands of the Government this evening.

It is understood that the findings have not been unanimous, and a Minority Report is regarded as certain.

It is taken for granted that the present system of working the mines will be held to be unsatisfactory, but the particular form of control—nationalisation or joint control by owners and workmen—is such a big one that the Commission could hardly be expected to thrash it out thoroughly in the limited time at its disposal, and the majority of the Commission have probably arrived at the conclusion that it should form the subject of a special inquiry.

Meanwhile, as foreshadowed in *The Daily Mirror* a few days ago, the Government are pushing on their preparations to cope with the threatened strike of the Triple Alliance.

Arrangements are now being made for the running of trains and the utilisation of all kinds of vehicles for the distribution of food supplies.

The Government is to be asked in the Commons to-day to disclose the nature of these arrangements.

PREMIER TO REMAIN IN PARIS.

May Stay Until Peace Has Been Settled.

VITAL PARLEY TO-DAY.

The War Cabinet at its meeting yesterday agreed that, however desirable the presence of the Prime Minister in London just now might be, it was imperative that he should remain in Paris as requested by the representatives of the Allied and Associated Governments.

Mr. Lloyd George has been compelled to adopt the same view himself, and he is likely to remain until the peace preliminaries have been settled.

Yesterday morning the Premier had not definitely made up his mind to stay in Paris, says *Reuter*, but the request that he should do so was urgently renewed.

A private conference of great importance will take place between Mr. Lloyd George, M. Clemenceau and President Wilson to-day, when indemnities and the Rhineland territorial question will be considered.—*Reuter's Special.*

International Air Rules.—The Inter-Allied Aeronautical Conference, presided over by *Reuter's* Paris correspondent, has decided that each nation owns the air above its own territory, but the right of ownership is held subject to a condition allowing free passage to the aviation of other countries across its aerial dominion, and no State may discriminate between the airmen of other nations.

An International Aviation Council will be formed as a section of the League of Nations, which will deal with all air-traffic questions.

The British authorities propose to introduce into Great Britain a uniform system of training for military, naval and civilian pilots.

League and Labour Disputes.—The Commission on International Labour Legislation held what will probably be its last sitting in Paris yesterday, when agreement was reached on all points at issue.

The Commission will not recommend that the League interfere in any internal labour dispute. It believes that public opinion will prove a sufficient force in most cases to ensure adoption of the Bureau's recommendations.—*Reuter.*

Polish Armistice To-day.—The protocol fixing the details for the application of the German-Polish armistice was expected to be signed yesterday, says *Reuter*.

The Supreme Allied Council in Paris yesterday agreed on an injunction to be addressed to the two armies facing each other in front of Lemberg, and requesting them to suspend hostilities at once on certain conditions.

ODESSA EVACUATED BY ALLIED TROOPS?

Town Reported in Critical Plight—"Bolsheviks at the Gates."

Official dispatches received in London report a critical state of affairs at Odessa, learns *Reuter*.

No confirmation can at present be obtained of the report that the town is actually being evacuated by the Allied troops, but the statement is not denied.

A later message says that the news from Odessa is somewhat conflicting. Of two telegrams received simultaneously, one states that it will be necessary to evacuate it. The general impression is that evacuation is probably in progress.

M. Herve, in *la Vieille*, writes:—"There is no time to lose. The latest news from Southern Russia should move the Conference to haste. Bands of Bolsheviks are masters of all Ukraine, and are almost at the gates of Odessa."

The Bolsheviks make claims and messages from their wireless stations say that fighting has been proceeding between the Red troops, White Guards and Anglo-French in the neighbourhood of Odessa. The Red troops, it is claimed, have defeated the Allies, who are retiring towards Odessa.

Bolsheviks Defeated.—The British Archangel communicate says: On March 5 the Bolsheviks attacked Norka, on the River Dvina, 130 miles south of Archangel, but were repulsed, leaving in our hands five wounded prisoners, fifty-seven dead and many wounded, also six machine guns.

A Heisingers *Reuter* message says that Red Army desertions on the northern frontier are increasing rapidly.

FAIR FISH PRICES.

The Ministry of Food considers that reasonable retail cash prices per lb. at present are: Cod, 10s. 4d.; sole, 1s. 3d.; haddock, 1s. 2d.; smoked, 1s. 7d.; skate, 1s. 4d.; cuttle, 1s. 4d.; and whiting, 1s. For other food news see page 13.



If your Hair gets Greasy

How often, only a day or two after your hair has been washed, it loses its becoming softness, gets hard, sticky, and difficult to do. This is the time to give it a Dry Shampoo with Icilma Hair Powder. It is very simple to use—a little powder, a good brushing, that's all—it removes every atom of dust and grease, leaves your scalp deliciously fresh, your hair delightfully soft, silky, and easy to do up.

Icilma
Hair Powder

3d. per packet; 7 for 1/6; large box, 2/3 everywhere—pronounced Eye—Stima.
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BEGHAM OPERA CO. Drury Lane—To-night, 8. "Boris Godunov"; To-morrow, 7.45, "Marriage of Figaro."
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GAPRICK.—Last 5 peris. "THE PURSE STRINGS." Evenings, at 8. Mats, To-day and Sat, 2.30.
GLOBE.—Manager, Marie Lohr. "NURSE BENSON." Evenings, at 8. Mats, Sat, 2.15. (Last 3 Nights).
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HIS MAJESTY.—Nightly, at 7.30. Mats, Mon, Wed, Thurs, Sat, 2.15.
KINGSWAY.—Ger. 4032. Every Evening, at 8. Mats, Wed, Sat, 2.30. "OH JOY!" A new Musical play.
LONDON PAVILION.—C. B. Cochran's "AS YOU WERE." Evgs, 8.20. Mat, Wed and Sat, 2.30.
LYCEUM.—Nightly, 2.30 and 7.30. Gerrard 7617.
LYRIC.—DOUBT. "ROXANA." Nightly, at 8. Mats, Wed, Sat, 2.15. (Last Weeks).
LYRIC HAMMERSMITH.—Nightly, at 8. Mats, Thurs, Sat, 2.30. "ABRAHAM LINCOLN." by John Drinkwater.
MASKELYNE'S THEATRE OF MYSTERY. 3 and 8. Wonder Programme. 8.15. Mayfair 1845.
NEW. "THE CHINESE PUZZLE." Ebel Irving, L. Breithwaite, L. M. Lion. Evgs, 8. Mats, M, Th, Sat, 2.30.
OXFORD.—Evgs, 8.15. "IN THE NIGHT WATCH." Maude Tildesdale. Mat, M, Wed and Sat, 2.30.
PLAYHOUSE.—2.30 and 8. "THE NAUGHTY WIFE." Charles Hawtrey, Gladys Cooper. Mats, M, Th, S, 2.30.
PRINCES.—A Musical Farce. Mats, Wed, Fri, Sat, at 2.30.
QUEENS.—Owen Nares. Evgs, 8.15. Wed and Sat, 2.30.
ROYALTY.—2.30, 8.15. THE TITLE, by Arnold Bennett. Mats, To-day and Sat, 2.30. Andre Smith, Eva Moore.
ST. JAMES.—Gertrude Elliott in "EYES OF YOUTH." Evenings, at 8.15. Matinees, Wed and Sat, at 2.30.
ST. MARTIN'S.—A CERTAIN LIVELINESS. Seymour Hicks, Lady Tree. Evgs, 8.30. Mat, Tues and Sat, 2.30.
SAVOY.—Gilbert Miller presents NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH. At 2.30, 8.15. Mats, Wed, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.
SCALA.—MATHISON LANG in "THE PURPLE MASK." Evgs, 8. Matinees, Thurs, Sat, 2.30. Last Weeks.
SHAFESBURY.—YES, UNCLE! (2nd Year). Evenings, 8. Matinees, Wed and Sat.
STRAND-ARTHUR. BOUCHIER in "SCANDAL." Evenings, 8. Matinees, Wed, Thurs and Sat, 2.30.
VAUDEVILLE.—At 8.15. Nelson Keys in "BUZZ BUZZ." Terro, Margaret, Bannerman. Mats, Tu, Th, Fri, Sat, 2.30.
WINDHAM'S.—THE LAW DIVINE. A Comedy by H. J. Simon. Nightly, 8.15. Mats, Tues, Weds, Sat, 2.30.
ALHAMBRA.—Evgs, 8. Mats, Wed, Th, Sat, 2.30. Bing Boys on Broadway. Violet Loraine, Gus McNaughton.
COLISEUM.—(Ger. 7541). 2.30, 7.45. Serge Diaghileff's Russian Ballet. Irene Vanbrugh in "Half an Hour."
PALACE.—Evgs, at 8. Mon, Wed and Sat, at 2. HULLO AMERICA! Elsie Janis, M. Chevalier, Billy Morosini.
PALLADIUM.—2.30, 8.45. Little Tich, Max Dawsonki.
PHILHARMONIC HALL. Gt. Portland. "WITH CAPT. SCOTT IN THE ANTARCTIC." 2.30, 8.15.
NEW GALLERY.—Jewel Carmen in a dramatic play "Confession." June Caprice in "Blue-eyed Mary," etc.
QUEEN'S (Small) Hall. The Dances, 4 p.m. (4s. 6d.). Evening Dance, 8 p.m. Evg Dress (6s. 6d.). Jazz Band.

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DRESS Skirts, pleated gabardine, 14s. 6d.; any size, any colour—Hamley's, Bon-Bon, Portobello-Rd, London.
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Special Announcement to all Grey-Haired Men and Women.

Free Distribution of 1,000,000 "Astol" Trial Outfits.

THE Threefold "Astol" Gift is yours to-day merely for the asking. It is a valuable "Back-to-Youth" present for all who are Grey-Haired already or just beginning to go Grey. It makes you look years younger, and enhances your prospects of success in all walks of life.

Although a comparatively new discovery, "Astol" is already known to and daily used by thousands of Grey-Haired men and women. Its immediate success is due to various causes.

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1. "Astol" is the discovery of the well-known London hair specialist, who introduced the now world-famed "Harlene Hair-Drill."

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3. It is physiological in its action, and does not merely paint the hair shaft. It has a powerful action on enfeebled and atrophied colouring cells, and restores their youthful vigour and healthy functional activity.

4. "Astol" is itself an absolutely clear liquid, supplied in dainty bottles. It does not give temporarily a false colour to the hair, but brings back its natural colour and lustre.

"Astol" Makes

All the Difference.



FREE!

No one need hesitate about using "Astol." It does not colour the hair, it makes the hair regrow its own natural colour. You can put it to the test yourself, without expense. Post the Free Gift Coupon to-day.

The Complete "Astol" Outfit.

You should cut out and post the coupon below, to-day to secure one of the gift parcels containing:

1. A free bottle of "Astol," the unique scientific discovery that literally forces the natural colouring cells of the hair to new, healthy activity.

2. A Packet of "Cremex" Shampoo Powder, the wonderful Hair and Scalp Cleanser, which prepares the hair for the use of "Astol."

3. A copy of an interesting book, "Good News for the Grey-Haired," which clearly explains how to use your free test supply of "Astol."

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The treatment only takes up about two minutes a day. A "Cremex" shampoo is delightfully refreshing and invigorating. It cleanses the scalp, and is very soothing to a tired brain or nerves. "Astol" hushes languid, weak, and inactive colouring cells into healthy activity once more. In the less severe cases you can see the grey hair disappearing almost daily. In more obstinate cases the same result is accomplished, but more slowly.

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After you have once seen for yourself the effect of "Astol," you can obtain further supplies at 3s. and 5s. per bottle. "Cremex" is 1s. 6d. per box of seven packets (single packets 2d. each), from all Chemists and Stores, or direct from Edwards' Harlene, Ltd., 20, 22, 24 and 26, Lamb's Conduit Street, W.C. 1.

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Dear Sirs—Please send me a Free Trial Supply of "Astol" and packet of "Cremex" Shampoo Powder, with full instructions, as enclosed. I enclose 3d. stamps for postage and packing.

"Daily Mirror." 20/3/19.

NOTE TO READER

Write your full name and address clearly on a plain piece of paper, pin this coupon to it, and post as directed above. (Mark envelope Simple Dept.)

Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, MARCH 20, 1919.

MANY AND FEW.

THE Report or Reports of the Coal Commission should be in the hands of the Government to-night. Yesterday we had the usual anticipations of its findings, which amount, it seems, to a compromise.

We also heard that Mr. Thomas was "satisfied" with his interview with the Prime Minister in Paris; that labour leaders (in Sheffield for example) have declared unofficially that many men would do all in their power to prevent a strike; but that, elsewhere and with another set of men—in Nottinghamshire particularly—the feeling is very bitter, and that "there is every prospect of a determined struggle."

From all this we may conclude that the mass of men are moderate; the few anxious for fight.

And the danger obviously is that the few will "rush" the many into war.

It is always a minority that "plants" an idea, with its consequent line of action; prompts the majority; popularises violence. Ordinarity and "going on from day to day" are more the conduct of the multitude. It is therefore a question of securing that moderate ideas are at least given a fair chance.

That ought to be the task of Mr. Thomas, Mr. Smilie and others who have shown, during the Coal Commission, that they have the interests of the mass of the people, not a few, at heart. They must act promptly in persuasion.

Above all, they must not fail to show the embittered few the results of violent action on workers all over the country.

This clue—thought for the mass of workers—seems to be the only sure one.

It demands delay at any rate—not indefinite shelving of reform; reform must come; but time to devise reform, without sudden plunges into the unknown. And, for the moment, if the principles of sound change are conceded the miners and others can afford surely to wait, not long, but at least a month or two, till the details are hammered out.

That will allow the moderation of the many to soften the bitterness of the few.

LEAGUE OR NO LEAGUE?

ALWAYS we have asserted, and tried to show, how essential the ruling idea of the League of Nations must be to any peace that may be made in Paris.

The League of Nations, we repeat, cannot be tacked on, as an afterthought, to an old Balance of Power peace, containing the germs of dozens of wars to come.

Lord Robert Cecil yesterday said the same thing. President Wilson has said and insisted upon it all along, in face of opposition to the League from war-mongers everywhere.

The people who are delaying the peace and causing controversy in Paris are not the "idealists" and founders of the League, but only the grabbers and greedy ones—who want to take all and give nothing—who want to make the same mistake now in 1919, as Germany cruelly made in 1871. These are they who are holding up settlement.

The fact of the League, with the rough outline of its machinery, could be settled in a day. Those who oppose it and long for more wars are keeping us from settlement. (The accusing finger of all humanity, the reproaches of all the dead, should be directed against them.)

We must have the League of Nations because it is the only idea in the field to save the world from ruin. If we must have it we must have it now, at once. Later it will be too late.

W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

I always told you that not having enough sunshine was what ailed the world. Make the people happy and there will not be half the quarrelling or a tenth part of the wickedness there is.—L. M. Child.

HOW THE GERMANS GET OUT OF IT.

EXCUSES MADE FOR THEIR FAILURE IN THE WAR.

By AN ENGLISHMAN IN COLOGNE.

AFTER a stay of two months in Cologne it is possible for one who has mixed freely with the people to form some opinion as to the state of opinion in Germany to-day.

Much has been written as to the food conditions as the result of our blockade.

To one who looks below the surface it is obvious that the Germans are suffering from the lack not so much of food, as of nourishing and fattening food. Correspondents write about the abundance of rich cakes in the cafés of Cologne. They forget that there is less nourishment in half a dozen such cakes than in one Army biscuit. The Germans, especially the lower classes, are undoubtedly suffering from bad food and cheap substitutes.

In discussing the views as to the war, held by Germans, there is one cardinal fact to be remembered—that the German of to-day,

same reply: "What would English troops have done to inhabitants who threw boiling water on them or fired at them from cellars?"

The German civilians do not believe that the atrocities took place—they have been taught to regard the matter as Allied propaganda!

They add that a nation which could keep up a "hunger war" need not claim to be so concerned about humane dealings. Similarly, the sinking of the Lusitania was a national triumph, as "she was laden with munitions of war."

NOT DEFEATED!

The Germans do not regard themselves as defeated—their collapse they attribute to the perfidy of their allies. The German armies, one is told, have never been defeated! Ebert welcomed the home-coming troops in Berlin as "unconquered heroes of the Fatherland."

As regards the occupation, there is no doubt that the whole of Western Germany is very pleased with it, seeing in such occupation the only safeguard against Bolshevism.

The inhabitants of Cologne realise this all

THE PUBLIC MONEY AND THE PUBLIC MAN.—No. 2.



Mr. Bureaucrat will of course get to work on forms as soon as possible. Under his administration the whole nation will be filling up forms sent out by his huge staff. See the Bradbury Report, just out.—(By W. K. Hargreaves.)

especially the non-Prussian, absolutely disowns any connection with, or responsibility for, the old Imperial militaristic régime.

He regards the war as an attempt on the part of the latter to secure world supremacy, but he is careful to add that Germany was not the only Power with such ambitions. He then proceeds to indulge in vague and irrelevant, totally unscientific remarks intended to accuse economic and capitalistic ideas of responsibility for the world war.

As to the course of the war, there is no doubt that the man in the street regards it now as a "kolossale Schweinerei." He owns that, especially in the early days, the principles of humanity went by the board. He likes to suggest that such was the case with all the combatants. At all events, like every other soldier, he did his duty and cannot be held responsible for any atrocities whatever. He was simply a cog in the military machine. He is delighted if an English soldier will shake hands with him and agree that he could but do his duty.

I have questioned many soldiers as to the Belgian atrocities, always meeting with the

more, since Dusseldorf, which is not occupied, has already been subjected to Bolshevik outrages.

The future troubles the German more than the present. He is anxious to know whether the same trade relations will be resumed. Many, especially women, want to leave Germany and settle in England. To a certain extent it is a case of rats deserting the sinking ship!

It is hard to form a fair judgment on Germany.

The people owe their greatness to war. Their State was based on militarism and feudalism to an extent that we in England have not known since the days of the Conqueror.

Hence one would feel inclined to judge them by a less lofty standard than that applying to peoples of Western culture, and to pity them as the victims of such a catastrophe.

As, however, they claim to be the apostles of the highest civilisation, they themselves invite severe judgment. I fear that it would need a drastic reevaluation of values in the Nietzschean sense to allow German "virtues" to form a criterion for the world!

"STEADY" THE WORD!

OUR READERS' APPEAL FOR UNITY AND PEACE AT HOME.

THE BRITISH HABIT.

ALL of us are unsettled and discontented. It is the result of the recent strain.

That is why all of us, from miner to millionaire, should watch their impulses just now—watch and be careful, watch and wait.

Let us keep to our British habit of preferring gradual change to sudden revolution!

A. K. F.

'INDUSTRIAL TROUBLES CURED BY THE SUN.' THIS idea should be considered by the Coal Commission.

Why should not the working hours of miners be from 8 p.m. to 4 a.m. in summer and 6 p.m. to 2 a.m. in winter? which would enable them to enjoy their nine hours of leisure in sunlight, if not in sunshine.

SPECTATOR.

"PEACE CELEBRATIONS."

HOW old is the habit to which Mr. Dryden refers?

Bert, Percy and Sid are perfectly capable of looking after themselves.

For 200 years they have regarded their games as important, have elected bodies, such as the M.C.C., to regulate them, and have cheerfully submitted to such rules as they have formulated, because they have been confident of the sincerity and knowledge of the bodies so elected. The real trouble is with corporations and chapters, who are wont to do what they think appropriate with a marked leaning towards what they think will be popular.

The result is that celebrations are manifestations of the aldermanic mind.

Imagine a final Cup-tie played under aldermanic rules!

The resulting riot would be worthy of Petrograd, and would, moreover, be justified. Yet it is what we, the singing and dancing English, submit to in our public celebrations.

ARTHUR BATCHELOR.

A FARMER'S WIFE ON "SOCIAL BETTERMENT."

THE most sensible article I have seen since the war ended appeared in your paper this week about "Does the World Want To Be Bettered?"

No, we do not want it.

No woman in my village would use a communal wash-house. We like to wash our dirty linen at home, and to do our own bit of cooking.

We don't want baths nor electric lights, nor our sitting-rooms lined with washable tiles, nor big rooms with high ceilings that can never get warm.

The old-fashioned cottages our grandfathers built are good enough for us, and a sight better than all your new-fangled fads, and that is the honest opinion of

A FARMER'S WIFE.

AN AFTER-RESULT?

"W. M." says that the bad conditions of life under which huge bodies of workers still exist are an after-result of Victorian laissez-faire.

But there has not been complete laissez-faire. There were many social reformers who held that poverty and unrest would continue, in this and other countries, until wage-earners ceased to have large families; but their views were suppressed.

So now England and Europe are in a mess that only hard work and economy will get us out of without more bloodshed.

M. L.

London.

DREAMS AND LIFE.

CERTAINLY "Futurity" is on the right track, but has a long way to go before he learns the truth.

We do not "die nightly"—neither are we born again each morning—we have been created by the Great Architect, and by His loving care we continue to exist.

BARTON SCAMMELL.

SEAGULLS.

Two seagulls flying
Alone and away
Gold in the dying
Gold of the day.
Soon will turn over, soon
Pass out of sight:
Silvered they'll be in the moon,
And sped in the night.

But never I hear
Music cry from the strings,
And never my dear
Sits by me and sings,
But I shut my eyes,
And the soul looks far,
And there, lost gold in golden skies,
My seagulls are.

How beauty, wondering, wakes
Who knows, who knows
For beauty the heart breaks
At the song's close.
Fleeting, sailing, turning,
From all but themselves apart,
My gulls are flames burning
At beauty's heart.

GERALD GOULD.

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 19.—The spring cabbage bed should now be hoed over and the plants given a light mounding up. As soon as the soil is warm, fill up any blanks in the rows with reserve plants.

Cabbage seed should now be sown in the open. Sow thinly in rows that run six inches apart, and give protection from the birds. If a warm house is available a box of an early variety may be started. Later on prick out the seedlings into a cold frame.

Plant Jerusalem artichokes this week in deeply dug ground.

E. F. T.

Daily Mail Million Sale

ORDER TO-DAY
S.V.P.

INFLUENZA attacks can now be effectively repulsed by swallowing, after meals, two Genasprin tablets disintegrated in water. Genasprin, says a leading physician, kills the microbes in the body—so begin using it to-day.

GENASPRIN

(Brand of acetyl-salicylic acid)

Genasprin is really perfect aspirin—the purest safest brand—guaranteed free from irritant toxic acids, talc, borax, and other harmful ingredients. Doesn't depress the heart or upset the digestion, but calms and refreshes the overwrought nerves. Equally beneficial for Headache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Neuritis, Sciatica and other Nerve-Pains; also for Colds, Feverishness, Gout, Lumbago, Rheumatism, and Uric Acid Disorders. The supply of Genasprin is limited, so go to your Chemist to-day and buy a 2/- bottle (35 tablets).

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Chairman: The Viscountess Rhoads.

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Genasprin with
cheap inferior
brands of aspirin



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BOY—Mary wrote quickly. Code—Resale Thornton, Quaker Book.
JIM—Communicate immediately; everything forgiven. Have come home—Veron, Cook's, Strand.
SUPERFLUOUS Hair permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only—Miss Florence Wood, 29 Granville-gardens, Shepherd's Bush Green, W. 12.
BUCKINGHAMSHIRE Lace Handkerchiefs, 3s. 6d. each, 3 for 10s.; edging one inch deep, corners turned—Mrs. Armstrong, Lace Industry, Olney, Bucks.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

THE WOMEN'S LEGION HEADQUARTERS has removed from 115, Victoria-st., to 4, Finsleigh-gardens, S.W. 1 (opposite Caxton Hall). Telephone, Victoria 9510, extensions—165 and 225. The Household Service Section Office remains at 441, Oxford-st.

MISSING SOLDIERS.

TO Returned Prisoners of War—2nd Lt. W. T. Ridgway, missing Dec. 9, 1917, at Ypres.—Information thankfully received by his mother, Mrs. F. Ridgway, Tingewick, nr. Buckingham.
MISSING, July 25, 1918, Rifleman Cecil E. Rackley, 44742, A Coy., 7th London Regt., M.G. Section.—Information will be gratefully received by E. Rackley, 61, Raleigh-ryd, Richmond, Surrey.
BAYLIS, Harry, Plc., 10th Queen's (R.W. Surrey), France, missing March 25-26, 1918. Any news concerning him gratefully received by his sister, Miss K. Baylis, 4, Stenhouse-avenue, Streatham-hill, S.W. 2.
NEWS gratefully received of Corporal Donald Anderson, No. 479, "B" Company, 19th Battn., Australian Imperial Forces; reported wounded and missing in France, April 7, 1918.—Mrs. Anderson, 27, Pea-y-wain-road, Cardiff.
R.A.F., 106th Squadron.—Any information gratefully received of Lt. George Alfred Featherstone, Pilot (D.H.9 D, 7342). Machine seen to come down "under control" west of Koulers, Oct. 1, 1918.—Please write to The Nest, Stanley-rd, Deal.
PTE. HAROLD J. COOK, missing in France, 81244, A Coy., 15th Battalion Durham Light Inf. Reported missing May 27th last.—Any news concerning him or from any repatriated prisoner, gratefully received by his mother, Mrs. J. Cook, Jackson-road, Mallock, Derbyshire.
MACGREGOR—Any information regarding Captain R. D. Macgregor, R.A.M.C., attached to the 15th Welsh Regiment, formerly attached to the Royal Engineers, 40th Division, and previously to the 12th Yorks, reported wounded and missing 9th April, 1918, near Armentieres, would be gratefully received by his mother, Mrs. M. A. Macgregor, care of Messrs, Grindlay and Co., 54, Parliament-street, London, S.W.
HOUSES, ETC., TO BE LET OR SOLD.
FOR SALE, Best Dairy and Mixed Farms, Fruit Lands; city property; best climate.—Write to Frank Lester, Selwyn Arms, British Columbia.

Ker-nak

which combines the qualities of a tonic and laxative in a single pill, is most natural because it alleviates and checks disease—not by artificial and drastic purging, as do many old-fashioned pills, but in a soothing and natural way.

Ker-nak is unique as regards its origin and its soothing, beneficial action. Each dose brings unmistakable improvement in the bodily health.

WONDERFUL NATURAL REMEDY

For Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Aided by Ker-nak, the stomach, liver, and bowels give up their habit of getting out of order, and there is brought instead a buoyant health never before experienced. Not only are the organs of digestion and nutrition thoroughly toned up and invigorated by the use of Ker-nak, but disease is neutralised, and a new lease of strength and healthy vitality is secured to the sickly man, woman or child.

Ker-nak is obtainable of all Chemists and Drug Stores. If your Chemist is out of stock, the Proprietors of Ker-nak will send you a 1/3 or 3/- box on receipt of price without any charge for return postage. Address the Ker-nak Natural Remedy, Ltd., Leeds.



Wonderful Cures of Paralysis.

Every word in Dr. Cassell's advertisements is nothing but the plain honest truth testified by grateful people for the benefit of others.



Spinal Paralysis.

Unable to move hand or foot for four years, Mrs. Strain, Catrine, Ayrshire, says:—Dr. Cassell's Tablets have cured me, after lying helpless in bed for 4 years. I could do nothing for myself. I am still keeping well after 6 years.



Nerve Paralysis.

Lost use of left side. Health and nerves all wrong. Mrs. King, 10, Monteth-street, Glasgow, says:—“I had a sort of stroke, and lost all power of my left side. I was so ill and weak I could scarcely do anything. I got Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and power gradually returned, and in a short time was cured. I am still well to-day.”



Infantile Paralysis.

Helpless and wasting away, could not sit up. Baby Clarke was soon cured by Dr. Cassell's Tablets. She soon picked up after taking them, and is now a strong, healthy girl, says her mother, Mrs. Clarke, 23, Best-wood Colliery, Notts.



Nerve Power Restored

after paralysis caused by accident to spine. Mr. Read, 24, Balham New-road, London, says:—“I was looked upon as incurable. After taking Dr. Cassell's Tablets power gradually returned, and now I am entirely cured.”



Paralysed in Legs

after rheumatic fever. Could not move, and had no feeling in them. Mr. Boucharde, 2, Monton-road, Walworth, London, says:—“Hospital was suggested, but I got Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and gradually regained the lost power. Now quite well.”



Nerve and Body Paralysis

caused through getting wet. Lost power of body and right hand. “My speech and sight failed, and I went into hospital for 6 months. Then I tried Dr. Cassell's Tablets and after 6 or 7 weeks I was able to go back to work, and am still well,” says Mr. Morris, 74, Suffolk-street, Poplar.

Write for full particulars of any of the above cases.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

Dr. Cassell's Tablets are the recognised home remedy for
Nervous Breakdown Sleeplessness Wasting Diseases
Nerve Paralysis Anæmia Palpitation
Infantile Paralysis Kidney Trouble Vital Exhaustion
Neurasthenia Indigestion Nervous Debility
Specially valuable for Nursing Mothers and during the
Critical Periods of Life.

Sold by all Chemists and Stores throughout the British Empire. Home Prices: 1/6 and 3/-, the 3/- size being the more economical.

FREE INFORMATION

as to the suitability of Dr. Cassell's Tablets in your case sent on request. Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd., Chester Road, Manchester.

CHILD MORTALITY— REGISTRAR'S RETURNS.

SHOULD THE STATE BECOME FAMILY DOCTOR?

By JAMES ALEXANDER DUNCAN.

Whilst the medical profession should not be blamed, something should be done to alter the figures.

FOR the first time, so far as authentic record proves, the death-rate exceeds the birth-rate in the quarter's report.

It is little comfort to be assured that the chief agent in establishing high mortality was "influenza." Nobody seems to know what this form of "influenza" is, and doctors disagree both as to cause and treatment.

The very disquieting figures brought to light in the Registrar-General's report call, therefore, for serious reflection. What are we going to do about the matter? Wring our hands? Pass resolutions? Or "get to business"?

Let us put all the doctors on the panel. From Sir Grandiose Highprice, (fee 100 guineas for consultation) to the harassed, underpaid doctor in the poor districts. And let us have an intensive bombardment on the defences of disease coupled with an irresistible "over the top" advance to complete the operation.

Doctors have no time to spend in crusading against the multitude of things that cause illness. They are occupied in dispensing "something in a bottle" to disperse indigestion or to soothe the easily flattered nerves of femininity.

WHAT THEY SHOULD DO.

Doctors ought to be occupied in protecting the public health, in organising all the forces of resistance against the invasions of disease, in planning national preparedness against the coming of the common enemy.

Well, we know they can't afford to do that. You can hardly expect doctors to be so completely altruistic as deliberately to hoist themselves with a professional petard of their own making.

The remedy, then, is to be sought in the nationalisation or the municipalisation of our doctors. They must be maintained in such a financial position that they can afford to keep everybody well. That should be their goal.

Why is it that there has been such a frightful wastage of human life, adult and infantile? Largely because doctors have been groping in the dark, because they themselves are the victims of the industrial age in which they live.

Doctors should be crusaders. They possess a unique knowledge of the depressing side of life, of the vast amount of avoidable illness which, in sum, clogs the wheels of national efficiency. They know all about overcrowding, unhealthy workshops, the demands made upon medical service by hypochondriacs. They know that all this represents sheer waste.

PAY THEM WELL.

Can these doctors afford to go about proclaiming the folly of giving "pick-me-ups" to people condemned to live in houses which by reason of overcrowding or sunlessness continually sap the health of the inhabitants? They cannot afford this luxury.

The art of doctoring should therefore be taken over by the State. Doctors should be paid handsomely not for footling attention to *malades imaginaires*, but for hard work and high thinking.

Let us cherish no illusions as to the state of medicine.

A doctor fretfully complained to me the other day that the profession was expected to perform miracles. And he added that doctors have only reached the threshold of the temple of knowledge.

They will never pass beyond the threshold until private practice is abolished.

In the meantime what is happening? A large percentage of the country's manhood has relapsed into the C3 condition. Epidemics come along and our doctors do not know how to cope with them.

A State medical service would see to it that the rates of infant mortality were brought to a minimum. The appalling loss of young life is a matter of national concern and national attention.

A State medicine service means more scientific doctoring, more research work, the use of treatments denied to the general practitioner.

The State doctor would get into trouble if he could not successfully cope with preventable disease.

Private practice means none of these things to the multitude. But please do not blame the doctor. He is doing his best.

J. A. D.

THE AMATEUR IN THE FARMYARD.

SOME PROBLEMS THAT HAVE TO BE FACED.

By EDITH NORMAN.

WE are all urged at one time to become our own "universal providers" owing to probable meat and other food shortage.

Courses of pig-raising, poultry-farming and rabbit-keeping were particularly recommended.

Being domiciled in a London flat, where the landlord might have objected, I was unable to enter practically into the spirit of the age.

But I have friends who own a beautiful old-world estate in the country, where I always received the heartiest of welcomes whenever I chose to go. Thither I went, burning with enthusiasm, to urge them, in the name of the Government and of patriotism, to raise rabbits, pigs and poultry.

My enthusiasm infected them immediately, and for a few days everybody was running about thinking and looking nothing but poultry, pigs and rabbits.

My friends, at my suggestion, bought six pigs, and incidentally spent a nice little sum of money on sties suitable for their reception.

Then six rabbits were installed; the erection of their hutches, as I explained, being a very small matter in comparison with the benefits ultimately to be derived.

They were more ambitious with the poultry, and forty birds were soon strutting about in their allotted runs, looking as though they were doing their best to help keep carrying on.



WOMEN COUNTY COUNCILLORS.—Women who were elected to the Middlesex and Surrey County Councils, at a reception given in their honour.

WHERE IS THE MIDDLE-AGED MAN?

ATTRACTIVE TYPE THAT IS NEVER SEEN TO-DAY.

By PHILLIPA MARTIN.

WHERE is the middle-aged man to-day?

Before the war he was rare; since the war he appears completely to have disappeared.

Men to-day are either young or old, irrespective of years. Youths in their early twenties may be old men, grey-headed veterans are often young.

The middle-aged man, the happy medium between frivolity and serious responsibility, is sadly missed. He was a solid, comfortable person, one to whom youth might go in trouble for advice without fear of a lecture. He was respected.

But who could respect with that same manner the man of forty-five who to-day is his own nineteen-year-old son's rival for the prettiest girl at a jazz dance?

The middle-aged man used to take life pleasantly seriously. He chose his words, he was knowledgeable in matters of food and wines, he preferred the card-room to the ballroom.

To-day extreme youth and old age meet in the card-room. Middle age seeks to be up and doing.

From a woman's point of view the middle-aged man was always attractive. He was well groomed, in some ways mysterious. At times he seemed youthful, at times dreadfully old and sage.

As none of us knew quite how to cope with this varied stock, we surreptitiously purchased books and read them far into the night.

The pigs fascinated us. They cost £16, and during a period of five or six months cost more than I care to mention (in case my host and hostess should see this article) to feed.

Their appetites were good, but there must have been some refined strain in them somewhere, as they never seemed to grow fat like ordinary pigs would have done.

Day by day those pigs feasted and faded, and looked as if they were suffering from some secret sorrow which we were never able to fathom. Then one morning we consulted a local farmer. He seemed amused, and said, of course, we might sell them.

After much careful calculation we reckoned the bacon (if any) had cost us about 10s. a rasher.

However, we decided to sell them, and the only time those pigs assumed anything like an expression of gratitude was when they departed through our gates. We received £2 10s. for them and dared not look each other in the face.

The rabbits had become a permanent investment, having wormed their way into the affections of the gardener's children.

We therefore looked to the chickens to help us to balance our books.

They failed us, however, lamentably. Rats ate the eggs, and a final blow was struck when, after a few days in town, my host and hostess returned to find that burglars had robbed the roost.

I am not so welcome now at that peaceful retreat. But it is hard that I should be blamed. I was merely trying to help my country and my friends. Killing two birds with one stone, as they say.

E. N.

HOW LABOUR UNREST MAY BE PREVENTED.

THE ADVANTAGES OF A "GRIEVANCE REDRESSER."

By OUR LABOUR CORRESPONDENT.

Our contributor points, also, to the cheapening of food to improve labour conditions.

NO one ought to expect that after a war which has involved not only this nation, but every family in the nation, and not only our own country, but almost the whole world that things could be quite the same again.

It takes a long while to settle down after a general upheaval.

The same law holds good in society as in nature. You cannot expect the battlefields of France to resume their normal aspect for some years to come, neither can you expect that all classes will immediately settle down to systematic or organised regular work.

We must have a little patience with one another in this time of transition. The whole nation must bend its energies to the task of making the great changes that are required, and making them in peaceful fashion.

The workers can get regular employment, short and carefully adjusted hours of labour, high wages, a yearly holiday with pay, and many other benefits, if only we can settle down to do the collar work that is essential.

In this time of transition let us keep an open mind, and let us remember, above all things, that unrest and discontent, which eventually create strikes, are not all due to great causes, but are frequently the result of small causes which have a cumulative effect.

CHEAPER FOOD REQUIRED.

Take, for example, the question of the cost of food. England was almost in a state of revolution when food was both dear and difficult to get.

At the time of the queues there was a very dangerous feeling about. When the queues passed that feeling largely disappeared.

High food prices undoubtedly create a discontent which even a rise in wages does not allay, simply because the whole mass of the people feel the increase in the cost of living, while only a proportion get an increased wage.

The Food Controller, Mr. G. H. Roberts, has wisely grasped this point, and so far as possible he is attempting to reduce food prices.

Meat, tea, margarine, eggs, bacon, to say nothing of beer, are all cheaper.

Fruit is considerably cheaper than it was. To a rich man it may not seem a big thing to knock 2d. off the cost of a pound of meat, but it is a very big thing to the working classes.

My advice to the Government would be to reduce the cost of living, if possible, in every direction, for by so doing you reduce the discontent and the unrest.

But there are many other questions which conduce to labour trouble.

Experience has taught us that if you can deal with the cause of a trouble in the early stage it can generally be satisfactorily overcome. The difficulty is that we wait too long.

THE "REDRESSER OF GRIEVANCES."

What is wanted, especially in firms where many hundreds of workers are employed, is a *Redresser of Grievances*, a first-rate man who is known to all the workmen, whose business it is to do nothing but discover and redress grievances which the men constantly have against the management.

He should be chosen for his tact and experience and endowed with such powers as will enable him offhand and without reference to the directorate to deal with every question that the foreman cannot satisfactorily tackle.

Further, where the foreman has been a little overbearing or indiscreet he must find a way out of the difficulty.

The big questions will go to the directors of the company, as before, but he will see that they are not delayed and that a solution is arrived at at the earliest possible moment.

I have always contended that the Prime Minister should have a Redresser of Grievances at his elbow, and, for the matter of that, every Minister requires similar assistance; but in the management of large bodies of working men who may be sometimes a little unreasonable, and who may not know all the facts, it is the height of folly to allow them to continue for a single unnecessary moment under the impression that they are being ill-treated or unfairly judged.

Such a man would produce a sense of real comradeship and co-operation in the factory, and though he could not, of course, settle big questions of principle that affect the whole industry, he could deal with every reasonable demand of the workpeople and thus lay the foundations of any change that the future might bring forth.

P. A.

KING'S AIR TRIP TO RHINE



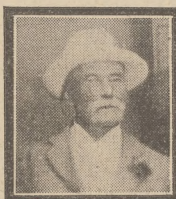
Talking to General Michel, O.C., Belgian Army of Occupation.



His Majesty taking his seat preparatory to the flight.

King Albert, the Belgians' soldier monarch, is very fond of flying, and on the occasion of a recent visit to his army of occupation he made the trip by air.—(Belgian official photographs.)

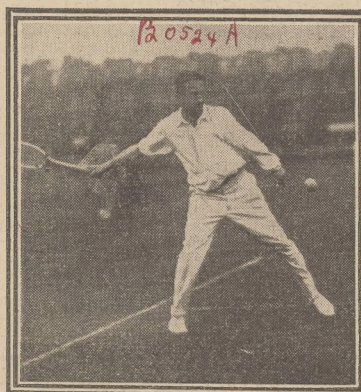
PEOPLE IN NEWS



Mr. William Woodruff, who has died at Ramsgate. He prided himself on his resemblance to the late Lord Roberts.



Air-Mechanic H. Barnes, R.A.F., had a remarkable escape from death when his machine nose-dived 8,000ft. and caught fire.



WHERE IT IS WARM ENOUGH FOR FLANNELS.—N. Nishu, son of the Rumanian Minister in London, playing the ball in the final of the gentlemen's singles in the lawn tennis tournament at Monte Carlo. He defeated his opponent.

SOME NEW NOTES IN



A salmon pink satin and georgette dress with a girdle of ribbon and spray of hand-made flowers of satin ribbon.



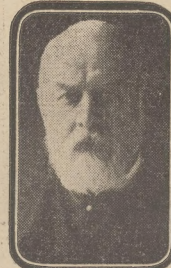
Turned-up brim the new spring leather, which and a qu



LIVING UP TO GREAT TRADITIONS.—Young guardsmen, who were recently reviewed by the King in Hyde Park, on duty at the Hohenzollern Bridge, Cologne. His Majesty praised their smartness, and they are living up to the royal approval and the great traditions of the British Army.



"NO MORE GERMAN WARE."—This is the cry in Devonshire, where the clay pits have been reopened. Many of the workmen have only just been demobilised.



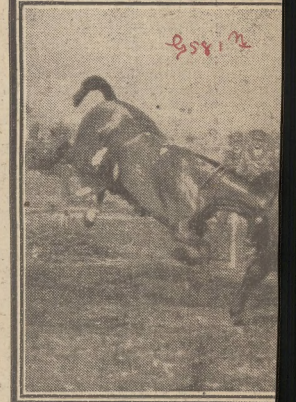
CHAIRMAN AT 80.—The Rt. Hon. T. F. Halsey, who has been re-elected Chairman of the Hereford County Council. He is 80 years of age.



The 23rd Division race meeting. The field round



MR. ASQUITH ABROAD.—Mr. Asquith and his daughter, who have been visiting Madrid, on their arrival at the Spanish capital.



Patsy, a captured Austrian

SOLDIERS ORGANISE RACE MEETING names, one winner being

THE SPRING FASHIONS



of the features of Strips of patent draught-board, the effect.



Gaily striped silks continue to be used for skirts, and this draped model is a striking example of the fashion.



ham Corner" in the Platoon Plate—a flat race.



d by one of the battalion. The events and the horses had unusual C.—(Official photographs.)

NEWS PORTRAITS



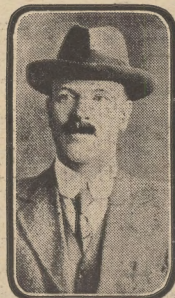
Fred Varney, a boy composer, of Sheffield, who has just had his fourteenth violin composition published in London.



Ernest Foster, a sailor, rescued three Wrens, whose dingy capsized at Plymouth. He jumped into the sea fully dressed.



BIRTH OF A DAUGHTER.—The Duke and Duchess of Grafton, to whom a daughter has been born. The Duke is sixty-nine years old, and the Duchess, who was formerly Lady Borthwick, is his second wife. They are seen on their wedding day. He was then the Earl of Euston.



CHIEF CONSTABLE.—Supt. Morgan, appointed Chief Constable of the Metropolitan Force on the recommendation of the Commissioner.



WAR WIDOW WEDE.—Lt.-Col. Smith, D.S.O., M.C., and his bride, Mrs. Westmacott, whose first husband was killed on H.M.S. Arethusa.

GIRL'S FINE HORSEMANSHIP



Fine horsemanship was displayed by the women who attended a meet of the Bray Harriers at Calary, Co. Wicklow. They had difficult country to cover and many walls to negotiate.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



TRAINING THEM FOR THEIR NEW LIFE.—The London County Council are holding classes at their institute in Exmouth-street for the benefit of girls who have married Canadian soldiers. Things will be different overseas, and they are learning boot making (as seen), household duties and farming.



OLD AND NEW VINDICTIVES.—The Mayor of Croydon, handing a picture, illustrating the old Vindictive storming Zeebrugge Mole, to Captain Grace, R.N. It will eventually be hung in the boardroom of the new Vindictive, which was purchased by the borough.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

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Our wonderful Tweeds, Scotch Cheviots, and Serges in their infinite variety and reasonableness of price are one of the strongest features of the whole store.

Pure Wool Tweeds in new Checks and Stripes and Over Checks. The colourings are of excellent variety.

All-Wool Tweeds, in smart fancy subdued Stripes, medium colours and excellent weight for costumes. 50-54in. wide, per yard **10/9**
54in. wide, per yard **14/9**

Real Irish Friezes, an exceptional bargain, being a very early purchase just delivered, in colours of Saxe, Electric, Navy and Heather. Mixtures. (Actual value, 25/9 per yard). 56-58in. wide, per yard **19/11**

Ranelagh Suiting Serge with fine White lines of various widths. Navy and Black grounds, two special qualities. Also in new Tape Stripes of Black and Grey. 42in. and 43in. wide, per yard **10/9**
52in. wide, per yard **14/9**

Fancy Wool Suiting, a very fine grade and Cashmere finish, in medium coloured grounds and invisible checks. 50in. wide, per yard **11/9**

Botany Wool Coatings, a reliable finish and quality for general wear, in shades of Grey, Saxe, Nigger, Purple, Copper, Navy and Black. 43in. wide, per yard **9/11**

Vicuna, all Wool, and a useful fabric for children's wear. Coats and Costumes, in shades of Saxe, Sky Blue, Emerald, Purple, Grey and Vieux Rose. 50in. wide, per yard **12/9**

Post orders for any of the above will receive instant attention. Patterns sent if desired. Carriage paid on all orders over 10/- in value.

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No further need
to accept
'War Marmalade'

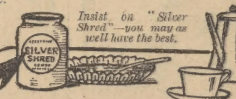
—there is now plenty
of delicious "crystal clear"

"SILVER SHRED" MARMALADE.

To SEE it is to wish for
jars of "Silver Shred" galore,
To TASTE it is to love it
and to want it more and more.

Get some To-day
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SUNDAY PICTORIAL

SALE MORE THAN DOUBLE THAT OF
ANY OTHER SUNDAY PICTURE PAPER



P2 0512A
Mrs. Van Besselaer, a beautiful American, who has been working in Paris for the American Red Cross.



P1 0505P
The Hon. Helena Coventry, daughter of Viscount Dechurist, who recently celebrated his silver wedding.

THE LLOYD GEORGE LETTER

What Will the Fate of Odessa Be?—House-keeping Jobs for Demobilised Girls.

I AM TOLD that the letter sent to Mr. Lloyd George by President Wilson, M. Clemenceau and Signor Orlando, urging him to stay in Paris, was read at the Coal Inquiry Commission, and had a great effect in bringing about agreement on certain points that otherwise might have been disputed. The laying of the report on the table of the House on Tuesday, though it was in dummy, was a surprise to everybody who knew it. But they were few.

Peace and Strikers.

I heard the following grave warning uttered yesterday: "If the Triple Alliance forces a strike next Saturday, it will be ruining the prospects of peace. The Germans are already pretending that they will not sign the Allied peace terms, and if Great Britain is plunged into civil strife their pretence will instantly become a reality."

Free Trade.

There will be an orgy of Free Trade oratory at the National Liberal Club ere long. Earl Beauchamp, that impenitent Free Trader, will take the chair at a meeting whereat Mr. Walter Runciman and Sir John Simon will speak.

Never Despair.

It is clear that the Dillonites have not despaired of a return to power in Ireland. The United Irish League, far from throwing up the sponge (as many people expected), is busy reorganising itself.

The Man at the Helm.

Mr. Devlin, who is at the head of affairs, was never more active. It is the general opinion—my Dublin correspondent tells me—that Sinn Féin majorities are likely to go down rather than up.

A Revival.

There are rumours that the royal garden-party for M.P.s may be among the peace-time revivals. It was originally the idea of King Edward; but I hear that the next one will be at Buckingham Palace, and not at Windsor, as in the last reign.

Odessa's Fate.

"It is a very well," said an old diplomatist to me, "for the Paris people to be cheerful because the slender Allied garrisons can get away from Odessa. But the Bolsheviks are close to the city, and think what its fate will be!"

One of "the Boys of Wexford."

Admiral Beatty is arranging to visit Ireland in the summer, I learn. It is probable that he will spend a short holiday in his native Wexford. His fellow-townsmen are arranging a reception.

An Original.

The Hon. John de Grey's threat to go back to the Bar after being automatically retired from the Bench is only one more proof of his original and decided character. Some time ago he did some stone-breaking at Lambeth Workhouse in order to test the task set to "casuals."

A Forgiving Prosecutor.

His police court experience did not harden his heart. An old acquaintance having rather meanly defrauded him, Mr. de Grey wrote to his colleague who tried the case and asked for his merciful consideration for the swindler. His youngest daughter is on the stage.

Royal Verses.

I am told the Queen of Rumania is publishing shortly a book of verses on the war which she has written in the last couple of months.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

Sir Eric's Triumph.

The parliamentary sensation of late days was the practical fizzling out of the opposition to the Transport Bill, and the great personal triumph of Sir Eric Geddes. Of course, the dropping of the most contentious clause of the Bill did much towards giving it a smooth passage.

Not in Shamrock.

Sir Thomas Lipton's trip, which starts on Saturday, to the United States will be his first for some years. Before the submarine Hun began to trouble the waters he often crossed, as he has many business interests on the other side, likewise many personal friends.

At the W.O.

A War Office Committee is now considering the garrisons of this country. When peace is signed there will be a tendency, I believe, to distribute our forces more widely. This will be good for recruiting, too.

More Pay for Civil Servants.

It is freely rumoured that the Treasury is preparing a new scheme of salaries for all grades of the Civil Service. It is expected that the present war bonus of £60 per annum will be merged in salaries, and that £30 or £40 extra will be added.

Thirty-Three Hours' Week.

However, my Lords of the Treasury think, I am told, that the country's servants should put in longer hours for their increased money. Their present hours are from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. in most Government departments.

Portraits.

There will not be so many khaki portraits at the Royal Academy show this year. But there will be lots and lots of pretty women, quite as in the days of long ago. We may still expect some war pictures, all the same, of the picturesque order.

Art Shows in Shops and Restaurants.

I find it daily more difficult to keep in touch with the art shows. They used to be confined to a narrow circle around Bond-street. Now I get invitations to picture exhibitions at stores and drapers' shops in Kensington, and even further afield.

Lecture Boom.

People who know tell me that the coming autumn will see a revival of the lecture. Authors, poets, artists and soldiers are being booked up eagerly by provincial societies. In the meantime General Sir Frederick Maurice is to go on an American lecturing tour.

Plight of Soldier Artists.

Some Chelsea landlords have played a scurvy trick (as George Robey used to say) on soldier artists. Hundreds of demobbed painters have returned to find that their studios have been let as dwelling-places, and are now seeking a quarter wherein to colonise.

Inconsistent Collars.

As an ignorant male, I have noticed that, while all the girls wear low-cut blouses in the bitter winter, directly the promise of spring is in the air they fly to "choker" collars right



P2 0512A
Mr. R. H. Graham-Moore, of Tewkesbury, mentioned for work at the Tewkesbury Auxiliary Hospital.



P2 0512A
Mr. H. F. Rumboldstein, the new playwright, whose comedy was recently produced by the Stage Society.

up to their ears. I see several about, and am told that they will be more frequent in the summer. Is there any reason except sheer perversity?

Queen Baby.

In one of the East End houses the Queen visited there was a fretful baby. "Give her to me," said Queen Mary. "I can manage a tearful baby better than any nurse I ever met." She managed this one, anyway, dangling her watch chain as she coaxed it to laughter.

Sheridan's Abode.

There was a titter during Mr. Bernard Fagan's speech at the production of "The School for Scandal," when he said that Sheridan had now gone to a sphere "where there were no strikes—or coal shortage"! This ambiguous allusion to the dramatist's present address tickled the audience, but the speaker was not disconcerted.

Melba for London.

The incomparable Mme. Melba will be amongst us on Saturday, as the King wished her to sing at the peace celebrations. Her last appearance in Australia was for a good object, for she sang at a benefit concert for a Sydney musician whose health had broken down.

"Mother's Housekeeper."

The best occupation for the demobilised daughter is to become housekeeper to her mother. This is considered a capital way of training girls, and by all accounts is gaining



P2 0512A
Miss Ethel Inescourt, who will play in Miss Doris Kenne's revival of "Romeo and Juliet" at the Lyric.



P2 0512A
Miss Doris Kenne, playing in "Hullo, America!" at the Palace Theatre, London.

in popularity. I hear of a young princess who is doing it. Mothers say war work has made a great difference in girls' sense of responsibility.

The Poetry Revival.

Lady Katherine Stuart will preside over the sonneteers and rondeauists at to-morrow's meeting of the Poetry Society. This descendant of the Royal Stuarts will listen to Miss May Morris, who will talk on the views and work of her father, the Socialist William Morris.

The Sculling Championship.

I saw Ernest Barry and Alf Fulton having a friendly chat the other day. They have not yet fixed up a match, but I have little doubt that Fulton will challenge for the championship.

For Charity.

"Billy" Wells will make his first appearance in the ring since his dramatic defeat by Joe Beckett at the National Sporting Club, on Tuesday. It will be to give an exhibition spar. Wells is ever ready to help with charitable work, and the occasion is an amateur tournament arranged by the committee of the Charterhouse Military Hospital Convalescent Fund.

Laundry Tyranny.

"No new customers." This is the fiat of the laundries in one part of London, at any rate. The obvious consequence is that customers who have changed their abodes either have to send their linen some distance to their original laundries or—but the alternative will not bear thinking of.

Old Gaiety Boys.

Yet another member of the old Gaiety company has joined the merry band who will play in the new piece with which the new Winter Garden Theatre opens. Mr. George Barrett will join Messrs. George Grossmith, Leslie Henson and Dary Burnaby—Gaiety players all.

Coming Back.

I hear that there is a strong probability of Miss Gabrielle Ray returning to a stage which will be the brighter for her presence. Negotiations are now on foot to that end.

Changes and Chances.

The latest "deal" in Theatreland up to the time of writing is that Mr. de Courville will take over the St. Martin's Theatre, "but not just yet. When he does he will produce the American eugenic farce, "The Very Idea."

N.B.

Tuesday next has been fixed for the production of the Hippodrome revue "Joy Bells," whether that jazz band turns up in time or whether it does not. THE RAMBLER.



BEETHAM'S
La-rola

(With Glycerine)
Will keep your hands right

Don't worry when you look at your hands at the end of a hard day. The constant soaking of hands in water and the steam of cooking play havoc with the hands, but you have in La-rola an immediate relief and remedy which will restore their whiteness and make them smooth, soft and supple again. Keep a bottle in the house and remember to rub it in after washing—yes, face as well. It is delightful for the complexion.

Of all Chemists and Stores, 1/3.

FOR PALE COMPLEXIONS.
A touch of La-rola Rose Bloom is just the thing to give a perfectly natural tint. Boxes 1/6.

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Do not poultice your chilblains. Grasshopper Ointment draws out the inflammation as easily as a sponge absorbs water. Just try a box, and see if it does not do so in your case. Grasshopper is as harmless as it is beneficial. It contains absolutely no injurious substances. May be had from Boots, Timothy White's, Taylor's Drug Co., and all Chemists and Stores at 1/6 a box, or direct, post free, from ALBERT & CO., 73, Farringdon Street, London, E.C. 4.

WHEN YOU WAKE UP DRINK GLASS OF HOT WATER

Wash the poisons and toxins from system before putting more food into stomach.

Says inside-bathing makes anyone look and feel clean, sweet and refreshed.

Wash your body on the inside before breakfast like you do on the outside. This is vastly more important because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, causing illness, while the intestine pores do. For every ounce of food and drink taken into the stomach, nearly an ounce of waste material must be carried out of the body. If this waste material is not eliminated day by day it quickly ferments and generates poisons, gases and toxins which are absorbed or sucked into the blood stream, through the lymph ducts which should suck only nourishment to sustain the body.

A splendid health measure is to drink, before breakfast each day, a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, which is a harmless way to wash these poisons, gases and toxins from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels; thus cleansing, sweetening and freshening the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach. A quarter pound of limestone phosphate costs but very little at the chemists but is sufficient to make anyone an enthusiast on inside-bathing. Men and women who are accustomed to wake up with a dull, aching head or have turred tongue, bad taste and breath, salivary congestion, others who have bilious attacks, acid stomach or constipation are assured of pronounced improvement in both health and appearance shortly.

NOBODY'S LOVER

By RUBY M. AYRES

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

URSULA LORRIMER, a young and pretty girl, who is forced to share her own living with a man who is her enemy.

JAKE RATTRAY, a man under medical sentence of death.

DORIS ST. CLAIRE, formerly engaged to Jake.

A FRIEND IN NEED.

"ILL!" Ursula sprang to her feet, the colour ebbling from her face. "Oh, where is he?" She almost ran from the room, the man following at her heels.

There was a wide vestibule outside the restaurant, which led into the street, and a little crowd of people were grouped about one of its couches.

Ursula pushed her way forward. There was a nameless fear at her heart. She could hardly breathe.

"Let me pass—oh, let me pass."

She thrust a man out of her way and pushed through the crowd.

Jake was half lying against the end of the couch, his head falling limply back, his face the colour of ashes.

A woman was bathing his face with water. Someone was chafing his hands. Ursula gave one look at him and fell on her knees at his side.

"Jake!" She had never called him by his christian name before, but it came naturally to her lips now. "Oh, why doesn't someone go for a doctor?"

Fear was choking her. Her hands were as cold as ice and trembling helplessly, when she touched him.

"Jake—oh, Jake!"

It was only a little agonised whisper of his name, but it seemed to reach him, for he moved faintly, as if trying to rouse himself.

Someone said, "He's coming round—don't crowd like that. What fools people are! It's only a faint." She had never called him by his christian name before, but it came naturally to her lips now.

A burly man, with a quiet, confident face, pushed his way through to Jake's side. Ursula looked up at him, white-lipped.

"Do you think it's only a faint? Oh, please, please, do something!"

The man glanced at her and away again; then he took a little phial from his pocket, and, slipping an arm beneath Jake's head, forced some drops between his lips.

Ursula watched in an agony of suspense. He looked so ill. Supposing he were dead! The thought passed through her mind like a sort of pain. She moistened her dry lips. Her throat was parched and burning; her eyes never left Jake's face.

Suddenly he made a little movement—the corners of his mouth twitched, and the heavy lids lifted slowly.

"Jake!" Ursula felt as if she must burst out sobbing as his eyes fell upon her. She had to bite her lip hard to control herself. She took his hand between hers, holding it fast.

The big man, bending over him, raised himself.

"He's all right now." He looked again at Ursula. "Are you his wife?" he demanded brusquely.

She shook her head. She could not trust her voice to speak.

"Humph; well, you'd better see him home, anyway. Someone send for a cab."

He put an arm about Jake's shoulders, helping him to a more comfortable position. "Better?" he asked kindly. "Ah, that's better. You gave the little girl here a fright."

The tears were running down Ursula's face. She was quite oblivious of the gaping interest of the people around her. She made no attempt to brush the tears away.

Jake had dragged himself into a sitting position. He looked at her with vague eyes, which remembrance struggled. After a moment he laughed stupidly.

"Ursula... It's all right. Don't be frightened. I'm here."

The big man interrupted.

"All right, my boy; don't try to talk. I've sent for a cab. I'll give you a hand. Where does he live?" he asked, turning to Ursula.

She told him, her voice broken pathetically.

When presently they assisted Jake to the door where the cab waited she followed, still holding his hand.

The big stranger saw them safely into it and looked at Ursula with kindly commiseration.

"Can you manage? He'll be all right now, but I'll come with you if you'd rather." He paused.

"No, you're his friend."

"No, we're only friends."

The big man said "Humph!" rather eloquently. He hunted in one of the capacious pockets of his coat, found a card and gave it to her.

"That's my name. Perhaps you'll let me know how he gets on. Come and see me. Good-bye."

He shut the door, raised his hat, and the cab moved away.

Ursula did not look at Jake. She was sitting opposite to him, and she found her handkerchief with a shaking hand and began to wipe the tears from her eyes.

Jake reached over and took her hand in his.

"I'm so sorry... I know I frightened you... but it's nothing—really—only an ordinary stupid faint that any woman would have been ashamed of."

His voice sounded weak and ashamed. He would have given anything in the world if only this had not occurred while she was with him.

"I'm quite all right again," he urged gently.

Ursula looked at him.

She raised her wet eyes, and then quite suddenly she broke down into bitter sobbing.

Jake sat very still, her hand in his, his eyes turned away from her.

"I shall never forgive myself," he said presently.

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

sently. "I ought to be shot for frightening you like this. Why did the little devils want to tell you anything about it?"

She had to laugh at his angry voice—a pathetic laugh all jumbled up with sobs.

"It wasn't your fault, and of course they had to tell me."

She brushed the tears away, but they came again and again. "I know it's perfectly silly of me to cry," she apologised shakily. "But I was so frightened."

"Poor child!" She looked quickly away from him.

"I shan't ever stop crying if you talk to me like that," she told him.

She drew her hand from his. She was fighting hard for her self-control, but she was shaking in every limb.

Presently with an effort she pulled herself together. She led the window down with a little run, leaning forward so that the cool air stung her face.

"I think we must be nearly at your rooms," she said.

Jake made a little grimace. "Are you taking me home? I thought we were spending the evening together."

She gave him a little wavering smile.

"You will have to spend your evening in bed," she told him decidedly. "I shall come in and see your landlady, and tell her that you are to be looked after properly, and not allowed to go out till you are quite well."

"Jake flushed. "Mrs. Sale will be in her element," he said, quietly. "She loves fussing and filling me up with milk and wonderful concoctions."

The taxi stopped, and Ursula scrambled out before he had time to move, turning to help him.

Jake's eyes were very tender as he looked at her anxious face.

"I'm quite all right now, my dear," he said, gently, but he took her offered hand. Her distress had done more than anything could have done to pull him together. He seemed almost as usual.

"He had to be helped the man and went to open the door of the house."

"This is Mrs. Sale's room," Mrs. Lorrimor, he said, turning to Ursula. "If you will go in and wait I will fetch her. A faint smile crossed his pale face."

"She might be persuaded to give us some more tea, I dare say," he added.

THE WAY OF LOVE.

URSULA walked into the sitting-room. It was very much over-furnished, and had a tidy, disused air, but it was very clean, and there was a cheerful glow about it.

She went over to it and held her cold hands to its warmth. She was still trembling a little, and felt absurdly weak.

Anyone would think it was I who had been ill, and not Jake," she thought. She looked at herself anxiously in a little glass above the shelf.

A very tear-marked face and unsteady lips tried to smile back at her. She lifted one hand mechanically to smooth a stray lock of hair.

Jake came back into the room. "I think Mrs. Sale must be out," he said. "I can't find her."

He drew a chair up to the fire.

"Won't you sit down? Are you cold? You are shivering."

He touched her hand in concern, and the hot colour went rioting up to her face as she broke out stammering.

"Oh, I thought you were dead... I thought you were dead."

There was such passionate betrayal in her voice, such depths of agonised feeling, that Jake would have been less than human if he had not answered its unconscious appeal.

He put a hand on either of her shoulders, looking down into her quivering face.

"Would you... would you have cared?"

He felt her sway a little beneath his hands, then she hid her face down over her eyes, hiding them from him.

"Oh, you know—you know I should," she whispered.

"Ursula!"

And then, though neither of them was conscious of having moved, his arms were about her, and his lips on hers.

No man had ever kissed Ursula before, and for a moment she shut her eyes with a swift faintness. She felt as if she had been whirled off her feet to a high mountain, where the winds of the world were beating all around her, robbing her of her breath, of all will-power.

Nothing was real any more but the clasp of Jake Rattray's arms and the touch of his lips on hers. The past and the future, both were forgotten in the new, exultant happiness that flooded her whole being.

She had drifted from her first dislike of this man into an inexplicable affection which, for want of understanding, she had called friendship, but she knew now, as he held her to his heart, that it had only been a pretence, a poor deception, and that she loved him with all her soul.

"Anybody at home, Mrs. Sale? Are you inviting burglars that you leave your front door open?"

Ursula wrenched herself from Jake's arms with a little gasp at the sound of the cheery voice in the hall outside.

It was John Spicer, she knew, and before either she or Jake could speak, he pushed open the closed door and came in.

"Your door's wide open, Mrs. Sale—" he began, and then stopped in sheer amazement.

Jake's "Good-bye!" and Mrs. Lorrimor's "Good-bye!" were still ringing in his ears.

He was more embarrassed than they were as he looked from Jake's white face to the flushed shyness of Ursula's, but he made a gallant effort to hide the fact.

"So here you are!" He gave them a hand each. "I've been round twice since lunch for you, Jake, and Mrs. Sale told me she was expect-

ing you in at any moment, so I came back.

Well, and how are you?"

Jake moved a little, so that he screened Ursula.

"Well, if the horrible truth must be told," he said, with pretended despair, "I'm ill in bed, thank you. Miss Lorrimor and I were having tea in a restaurant place up west, when I most gallantly fainted at her feet—didn't I, Miss Lorrimor?" So she brought me home, and here we are."

Ursula interrupted. "He makes fun of it, but he was ill—very ill." Her voice was unsteady.

"I was dreadfully frightened, Mr. Spicer, and so would you have been."

"I am sure I should," said Spicer kindly. His eyes were anxious as they rested on his friend's thin face.

"But don't worry about the old rascal. I'll look after him, Miss Lorrimor. He wants taking severely in hand, you know."

"Yes, I think he does," said Ursula faintly. There was a little silence.

"It's raining cats and dogs," Spicer said lamely.

Jake laughed. "Is it? Well, go and get a cab for Miss Lorrimor. She was just going when you came."

Spicer obeyed, glad to escape, and Jake looked at the girl.

She was standing turned away from him, looking down into the fire, her pretty head a little drooping, her hands clutching the edge of the mantelpiece as if for support. To Jake she seemed quite calm and self-controlled, and yet a moment ago he had held her in his arms and kissed her. He felt the response of her lips on his.

He took a little step towards her, speaking her name huskily:—

Ursula!

She turned, and Jake held out his arms.

She went to him quite naturally, and laid her face against his coat with a little sigh of happiness.

He loved her, and she loved him. That was all that mattered in the world.

He did not attempt to kiss her again, and did not speak, but above her head his face was despairing.

What madness had driven him? He wished he had died before he had brought her to this.

Spicer came back, heralding his arrival with elaborate coughing and loud footsteps. He avoided looking at Jake.

"I've got a cab, Miss Lorrimor, if you are ready."

"Yes, thank you."

She looked at Jake, and smiled with tremulous lips.

"Good-bye, Mr. Rattray."

There was no thought in her mind but utter contentment and happiness. She saw nothing odd in Spicer's manner, or noticed how he turned away as she put her hand into Jake's.

"Good-bye, Miss Lorrimor." There was a

strange note in Jake's voice. He looked past her to where his friend stood in the window, staring out at the pouring rain, then he raised his head with a jerk of defiance.

"Good-bye and God bless you," he added, and, bending, kissed her hand before he let it go.

He stood there with his shoulders against the mantelpiece while Spicer saw Ursula into the taxi.

Jake spoke very quietly of the front door and his friend's returning footsteps that he moved.

"Come up to my room," he said.

He led the way upstairs, flung himself down wearily into the big chair by the fire, and closed his eyes.

Spicer shut the door and stood for a moment looking across at him, and there was an odd mixture of anger and pity in his kindly face.

Jake spoke very quietly.

"I know you're looking at me, old son, though like the ostrich in the fable, I'm trying to hide myself by putting my head in the sand. Well, fire away! Curse me for all you're worth—I deserve it—and I promise I won't try and defend myself."

He knew that Spicer had seen Ursula in his arms and he did not care. He had kissed her, had held her to his heart. For the moment at least nothing else mattered.

Then Spicer spoke, very quietly, very kindly.

"I can't tell you how sorry—how really sorry I am, Jake."

Jake did not move, but a little spasm of pain flickered across his face.

Spicer went on: "I knew it was bound to happen; I tried to warn you, and now—where are you now? And what, in heaven's name, are you going to do?"

No answer.

"It's rottenly hard on the girl," Spicer went on agitatedly. "You can't marry her—you know you can't—at least, not if it's true what you told me about the doctors."

"That's true enough," said Jake dully.

Something in his apathy angered Spicer.

"It's an infernally selfish thing to have done," he said heatedly. "For heaven's sake, Jake, try and look at it from her point of view. The girl probably thinks you're serious, even if you're only been amusing yourself, as you seem to want me to believe."

"Amusing myself!" Jake opened his eyes. They were like points of steel in his white face.

"Amusing myself!" He laughed mirthlessly. "You underhand! Why, I'd give my immortal soul if I could marry her!"

Do not miss to-morrow's instalment of this fascinating serial.



Ursula Lorrimor.

"Millions of spiritual creatures walk the earth unseen both when we wake and when we sleep."

Millon.



The Everlasting Arms
JOSEPH HOCKING'S
Great New Serial of
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Starting TO-DAY in the
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On sale at all Banks and Money Order Post Offices. You have the choice between a 3 per cent. Bonds issued 1/10/18 and repayable in 1924 at £102; or 5 per cent. Bonds issued at £100 and repayable in 1929 at £105; or 4 per cent. (Income Tax Comounded) Bonds issued at £101/10/0 and repayable in 1929 at £100.

QUEENS OF BEAUTY IN OUR COMPETITION.

Judges' Difficulties in Selecting Prize-Winners.

PORTRAITS THAT FLATTER

As *The Daily Mirror* £1,000 Beauty Competition for women war workers nears its end the task of the Editor and the honorary judging committee becomes increasingly difficult.

No competition of the kind has scored such a great success.

There was such an avalanche of photographs that the preliminary work of selecting "possible" prize-winners was in itself an enormous undertaking.

But it was accomplished with scrupulous care, for the particular aim of *The Daily Mirror* was that no portrait should be overlooked. The 50,000 were sifted down to 3,000, and then submitted to the Judging Committee of well-known artists and others.

The committee selected 200 "probables," and it was decided that before the committee made their final selection the "probables" should be seen personally.

The task is necessarily a slow and difficult one.

Already more than 100 have been interviewed.

EQUAL CHANCES FOR ALL.

How Personal Interviews Help the Humblest Competitors.

When all have been seen, thirty or forty will be invited to a luncheon at the Savor Hotel, and from among these the committee will choose the four leading prize-winners—a quartette which will rival the four most beautiful women in the world.

The "probables," who are being interviewed at *The Daily Mirror* office, are in unanimous agreement that it is the wisest course to see them personally.

They realise that elaborately prepared photographs are not always truthful.

The photograph of a competitor is often more beautiful than the original.

On the other hand, there are others whose portraits have not done them full justice.

No photograph, for instance, can disclose the perfect complexion of most outdoor women war workers.

Apart from these considerations, the interviewing of the "probables" gives the most humble competitor with a small photographic print as an entry the same chance of success as the competitor who has been able to enter a half-guinea or guinea portrait taken by a leading West End photographer.

NEWS ITEMS.

Eggs were 4d. each yesterday in Cheshire.

Sir George Thomas Lambert left £22,946, bequeathing £5,750 to various charities.

£5,000 of War Saving Certificates have been bought by the pupils of St. Paul's School, Maidstone.

A munition depot at Venice has been destroyed by fire, two soldiers being killed.—Exchange Rome message.

After twenty-one years as chairman of the Uttroter Board of Guardians, Mr. Henry Barnford retired yesterday.

Weather Forecast.—South-East England: West to north-westerly wind, moderate or fresh, strong at times, squally; cloudy or dull; some showers of rain or hail; cold.

Famous Missionary Dead.—Rev. William Townsend Storr, who was in the Indian mission field during the Mutiny, died at a rectory at Sandown, aged eighty-seven.

JAM SHORTAGE.

Home Stocks Almost Exhausted and Little Overseas Supply.

CHEESE CHEAPER BUT SCARCER.

It is still necessary to substitute marmalade for jam whenever possible.

"The public does not realise how short of jam we are," said an authority to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday. "Home stocks are practically exhausted, and cannot be replenished until the fruit season, while there is no overseas supply worth considering."

Careful inquiry shows that only a very few manufacturers of preserves are able to supply jam at all, nearly everybody is making nothing but marmalade. And most of those who have jam can supply only 25 per cent. jam to 75 per cent. marmalade.

It is suggested that the use of jam by confectioners for making pastry should be prohibited until the situation improves.

This year jam manufacturers will be able to obtain all the sugar they require, but the question of a special sugar ration for jam-making housewives is still under consideration.

Although it is early to speak of the prospects of the fruit crop, conditions so far are favourable. Fruit trees look exceptionally promising this year.

Cheese.—Yesterday the retail price of cheese was reduced by twopenny, and is now 1s. 6d. a pound.

But supplies are very short. Wholesalers are receiving only half their usual allocation. Consumers must be prepared to accept 1lb. in place of a pound.

Owing to transport difficulties, Australian and New Zealand cheese, mutton and butter are not expected on the market in large quantities until late in May or early June.

The Daily Mirror learns, on the best authority, however, that supplies will be ample within three months.

The cherry crop in the Orange district (N.S.W.) has been unprecedented this season, and the picking has lasted much longer than in many previous years.

THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

British Government's Profitable Oil Investment.

From Our City Editor.

THE CITY, Wednesday. Markets were dull and uninteresting throughout to-day under influence of labour situation. There is still general belief that the worst will not occur, but no one has courage, under the circumstances, to buy securities. War Loan continued at 85.

French Loans further declined in sympathy with the unsatisfactory Paris exchange position. Five's being 94. It is quite expected that exchange value of francs will go to 30 francs to £1, against 25.22 pre-war normal.

Home Rails further declined generally, but Southern stocks showed some resistance. Channel Tunnels flat 9s. 6d.

Industrials very quiet. Vickers found a few buyers 38s. Maypoles were steady 21s. 3d. Lyons better 5 11-16, Spiers and Ponds flat 22s. Alder Breads 3 13-16, Magadis 21s. 3d., Nelsons 12, Courtalds 7 1/2, all dull.

In oil Burma we feature 8 1/2 on splendid Anglo-Persian figures. Profit for last year was £1,308,558, against £344,110 for 1916-17. Dividend of 8 per cent., against 6 per cent., is declared on ordinary shares, of which Burma Co. holds £1,000,000 and British Government £2,000,000. Actually 35 per cent. was earned on ordinary capital. Shells were 7 15-16 bid, Egyptians 4 5-16 bid, North Caucasians 24s., all quiet.

Rubbers very quiet. Trusts 30s. 6d., Dutch 39s. 9d., Linggi 27s.

Twenty-eight disputes were submitted last week to arbitration by the Ministry of Labour.

COMPANY MEETING.

BRADLEYS (CHEPSTOW PLACE).

SATISFACTORY YEAR'S TRADING—BOARD'S PROGRESSIVE POLICY.

The seventh annual general meeting of Bradleys (Chepstow Place) Ltd., was held on Tuesday at Chepstow place, Baywater, W. 2, Mr. B. J. Redman, of Leeds (the Chairman), presiding. The Secretary (Mr. A. E. Vince) read the notice convening the meeting and the report of the auditors.

The Chairman, in moving the adoption of the report, said: Ladies and Gentlemen,—I am going to confine my remarks to the purely financial aspect of your business. According to the balance-sheet, the excess of assets over your trade liabilities amounts to approximately £560,000; in addition to this, the item of goodwill is a real asset of a value impossible to underestimate. The group of figures representing £175,000 of cash and investments in well recognised and marketable securities is £5,000 less than the actual market price on the date of the balance-sheet. The item of the reserve fund, in terms of figures and first in importance for the maintenance and furtherance of your legitimate business is freehold premises at £155,000. Those of you who know our buildings will agree that they are in the position and perfectly adapted for the purpose which we have to serve, and that it would be impossible to erect such premises at anything near a similar figure. Stock in trade at £124,000 is more interesting to the internal management than perhaps it is to you, but I would say that it is the settled policy of your management to hold in check any tendency, even of the slightest, to overburden the departments with purely seasonal goods and becoming unsaleable owing to alteration of fashion or similar causes. You may rest assured that this amount has been dealt with in such a manner as to preclude any possibility of an unequally total in the accounts. The £98,000 of sundry debtors is a figure reached after necessary provision for doubtful debts, is purely an additional safeguard and more than ample for even extreme contingencies.

SOUND FINANCIAL FOUNDATION.

Those are, ladies and gentlemen, the details of your business in figures. Now, however, to the splendid results your directors are able to announce in the profit of just over £100,000 for the past financial year. Owing to the fact that your directors, as business to yours have done well, but there is another and more solid reason for the prosperity of your business. Your directors are concerned with the benefit of a determined progressive business policy and a sound financial foundation which your management created in the past. This accumulation of funds has enabled us to take every possible trade advantage, I am sure your views will coincide with mine that this is an extremely satisfactory state of affairs, and so far as finance is concerned there is nothing to hinder the maintenance and the extension of the business. In the past five years your directors, in order to achieve the present condition of your finances, paid extremely low rates of dividend on the Ordinary shares. Your directors now stand at over £100,000, and the constitution of your company enables us to pay a dividend at a rate more commensurate with the results of your trading, and so we are asking you to declare a dividend at the rate of 20 per cent. for the year. The Preference shareholders might be interested to know that their capital is extremely well secured by the reserve fund and the carry forward alone being half the amount of the issued Preference capital, and the amount required to pay the Preference dividend is only one-sixth of the last year's profits.

Mr. E. C. L. Bradley, the managing director, in seconding the motion, said: Your Chairman has given you details of the financial side of your business. Your business has expanded during the last five years, and this has been due to a very great extent due to the solid foundation laid by giving to the customers real value in material and design, thereby increasing our clientele by the most commendable and as this goes on from day to day the list of people who rely upon your firm for their dresses and furs grows larger and larger. To cope with this increasing volume of business it is necessary to add to your premises, and plans are already in hand for the building of new showrooms and workrooms on the company's freehold land. Your trade could not have been done during the year except by the extreme loyalty of all branches of the staff. With so many away at the war and the limited number of people available for your class of industry, I cannot speak in too high terms of the way the staff have worked.

The motion was adopted. The Directors were re-elected unanimously, and Messrs. Gates, Brown and Harding were elected auditors for the ensuing year. The proceedings then terminated.

A SKIN CHALLENGE TO THE WORLD.

Read what a great Skin Specialist says:—

ENORMOUS INTEREST has been aroused by the news of the splendid success attending the discovery of a Marvellous New Skin Compound by an English lady—a great skin specialist. In the thousands of cases which came under review, it was clearly shown and proved that she was curing practically every known skin disease in record time. Pimples, Blackheads, Chapped Skin, Chills, etc., disappeared as if by magic, and the most serious forms of Eczema, Ringworm, Scabies, Itch, etc., were entirely overcome in a few days.

"ZEE-KOL," as the wonderful New Skin Compound is called, has cured cases which none of our leading hospitals have given up. Its wonderful power of healing is felt at the first treatment, there is no drawing, no burning or irritation, only a gentle warmth, and a healthy glow comes through the skin. Zee-Kol soothes the MOST DELICATE

SKIN AND IS NON-POISONOUS. Its power of inoculation is wonderful, its penetrative powers are like nothing ever heard of. It penetrates right through the skin wherever the disease is, even to the bone, which, if diseased, can be cured by Zee-Kol.

ABSOLUTELY FREE.

The discoverer will send free to all a large sample and a book on the treatment of skin diseases with testimonials from cured sufferers. Send only name and address, and no postage, to the ZEE-KOL Mfg. Co. (Dept. 9), 39, Mitchell-street, Old-street, London. Further supplies from all chemists, including Boots, Taylor's Drug Co., Timothy White's, Fiske's Drug Stores, Hodder's, and Selfridge's, at 1s. 3d. per box, or four times the quantity, 3s.



"Wood Violet"
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Two of the 23 charming varieties of

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Miniature Sample Tablets will be forwarded on request. PRICES, BATTERSEA, S.W.11.



BABY WOODS

"He was a puny Baby."

Fairview, Corton, Lowestoft.
Feb. 4th, 1918.

Dear Sirs,

I am enclosing the photo of my baby boy; he is 15 months old and weighs 30½ lb.

He was a puny baby until at the age of three weeks I commenced to give him Virol; now he is a particularly tall, fine, happy, healthy boy, full of fun and mischief.

He has cut 16 teeth without any trouble, can walk, and he talks quite plainly. He is very fond of his Virol.

Signed AGNES WOODS.

Virol is used in large quantities in more than 200 Hospitals and Infants Clinics.

Virol Babies have firm flesh, strong bones, and good colour.

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BAKING POWDER

the quality of which makes a little go
such a long way.

One teaspoon is required in effect to two ten
spoonfuls of a loaf after raising agent.

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cious, life-giving beverage.

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All Wine Merchants, licensed
Chemists and Grocers sell it.
Will you try just one bottle.

Small 3/- Large 5/6
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DRIVEN DESPERATE BY HUNGER.



A hawk, which dashed itself against this window at Sheffield in an endeavour to get the bird in the cage, broke its neck in falling.



A STUDY IN KHAKI.—A snapshot taken in Hyde Park yesterday. A true spirit of comradeship exists between the men and women of the Army.



WASTE OF GOOD MATERIAL.—An Anzac guarding German motor-ambulances, numbers of which are falling to pieces through neglect.

GIRLS! MOISTEN A CLOTH AND DRAW IT THROUGH HAIR.

It becomes beautifully soft, wavy, abundant and glossy at once.

Save your hair All dandruff goes and hair stops coming out.

Surely try a "Danderine Hair Cleanse" if you wish to immediately double the beauty of your hair. Just moisten a cloth with Danderine and draw it carefully through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; this will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt or any excessive oil—in a few minutes you will be amazed. Your hair will be wavy, fluffy and abundant, and possess an incomparable softness, lustre and luxuriance.

Besides beautifying the hair, one application of Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; invigorates the scalp, stopping itching and falling hair.

Danderine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating, stimulating and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow long, strong and beautiful.

You can certainly have pretty, soft, lustrous hair, and lots of it, if you will just get a small bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any chemist, and try it as directed. Save your hair! Keep it looking charming and beautiful. You will say this was the best shilling you ever spent.



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BEAUTIFUL HAIR.

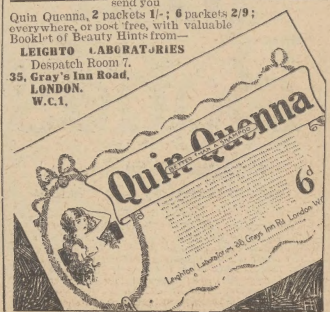
GAIN WAVY, LUSTROUS HAIR
THIS DELIGHTFUL WAY.

The simplest, most delightful way of turning lank, dull, lifeless hair to wavy healthy lustrous beauty is to use Quin Quenna regularly as a shampoo. It gives a snap and sparkle to the hair, it banishes scurf, dandruff, greasiness and will definitely stop hair falling out. Quin Quenna is Nature's own hair tonic food, stimulating and invigorating. It literally brings you hair wealth. Quin Quenna is not a shampoo powder; it is a preparation made from oils and herbs and fine castile, which, going through various treatments, finally graduates into wonderful little granules that, dissolved in hot water, becomes at once—a hair cleanser, a Beautifier, a Grower.

Q IN QUENNA NEVER FAILS.

A host of delighted users declare Quin Quenna "marvellous." It costs but a few pence and is far more beneficial than expensive treatments costing guineas. Banish your hair trouble, turn that lifeless hair to wavy, lustrous beauty. Ask your chemist, or be sure you obtain Quin Quenna, or write direct, when we will send you

Quin Quenna, 2 packets 1/-; 6 packets 2/9; everywhere, or post free, with valuable Booklet of Beauty Hints from—
LEIGHTON LABORATORIES
Despatch Room 7,
35, Gray's Inn Road,
LONDON, W.C.1.



Daily Mirror

Thursday, March 20, 1919.

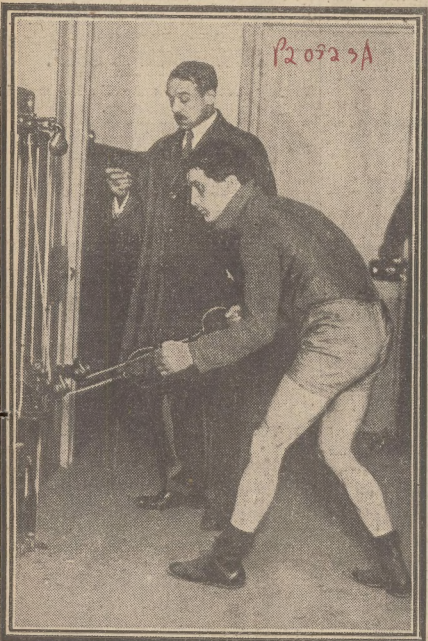
ADDRESSES WANTED.



Will the above two entrants please furnish the Beauty Competition Editor with their addresses. Write to 23-29, Boulevard-street, London, E.C. 4.



PUTTING THE CAT IN THE OVEN.—The wife of a Northumberland miner temporarily "interms" pussy while her husband is "cavilling," that is, balloting for his working place in the mine. It is supposed to bring luck and secure a man a good money-making position.



INTERNATIONAL BOXING CONTESTS.—Cram, the French boxer, exercising while his manager keeps time. He will meet George Langham at the Holborn Stadium during tonight's tournament. Exclusive photographs of the contests will appear in *The Daily Mirror*.

A ST. PATRICK HUNT: BIG FIELD AT A MEET IN IRELAND



There were ~~two~~ walls to be negotiated.



A very young rider to hounds.

The Irish girls are fine horsewomen.

When the Bray Harriers met at Calary, amid the Wicklow hills (900ft. above the sea level) there was an unusually large field, many followers of packs which are not hunting now being present. The hounds hunted at a good pace, and the followers had difficult country to cover.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)



TWO POSTS.—Worked at Admiralty, now at Air Ministry.



A LONDON ENTRANT.—She was recently on aircraft work.



WORKED AT HOME.—Made puttees and canteen requisites.

AN ACTRESS.—Driving for the R.A.S.C. and reciting for charity.



FROM BRISTOL.—Shorthand-typist in a Government-controlled office.



ON MUNITIONS.—Employed by a firm in the Midlands.